jodorowsky - mœbius

THE INCAL

#3: WHAT LIES BENEATH

HUMANOIDS

JODOROWSKY MŒBIUS

WHAT LIES BENEATH

HUMANOIDS

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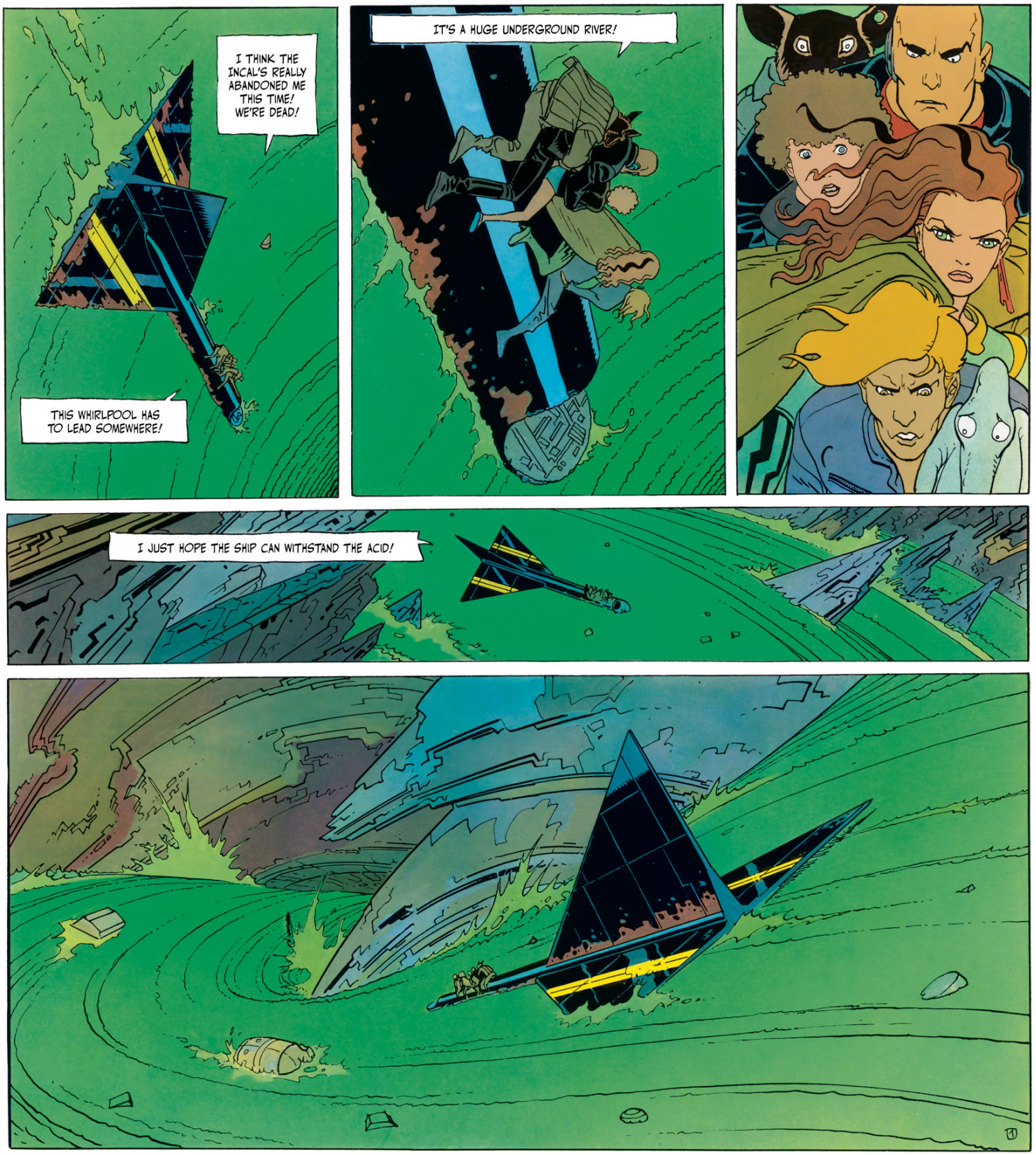
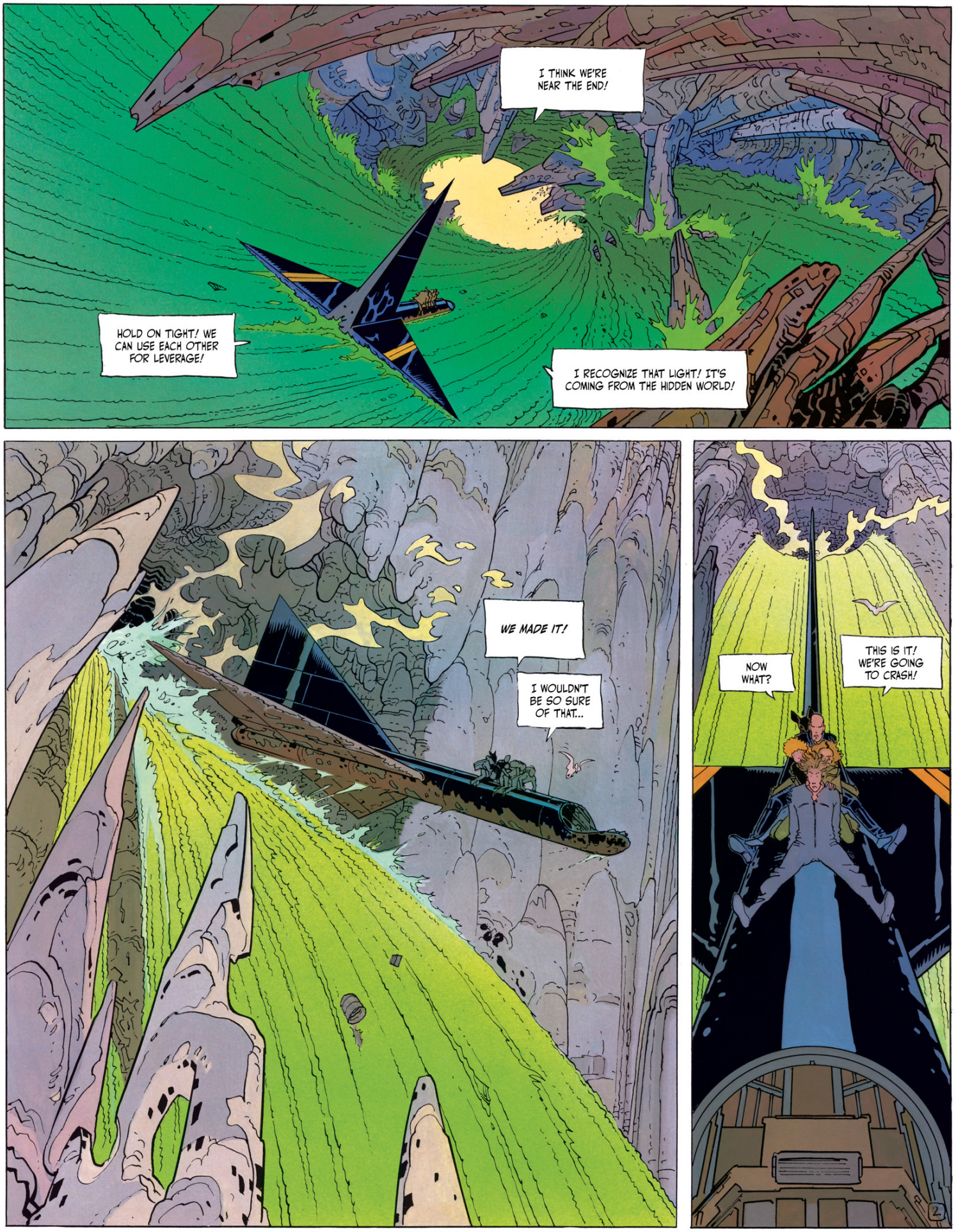
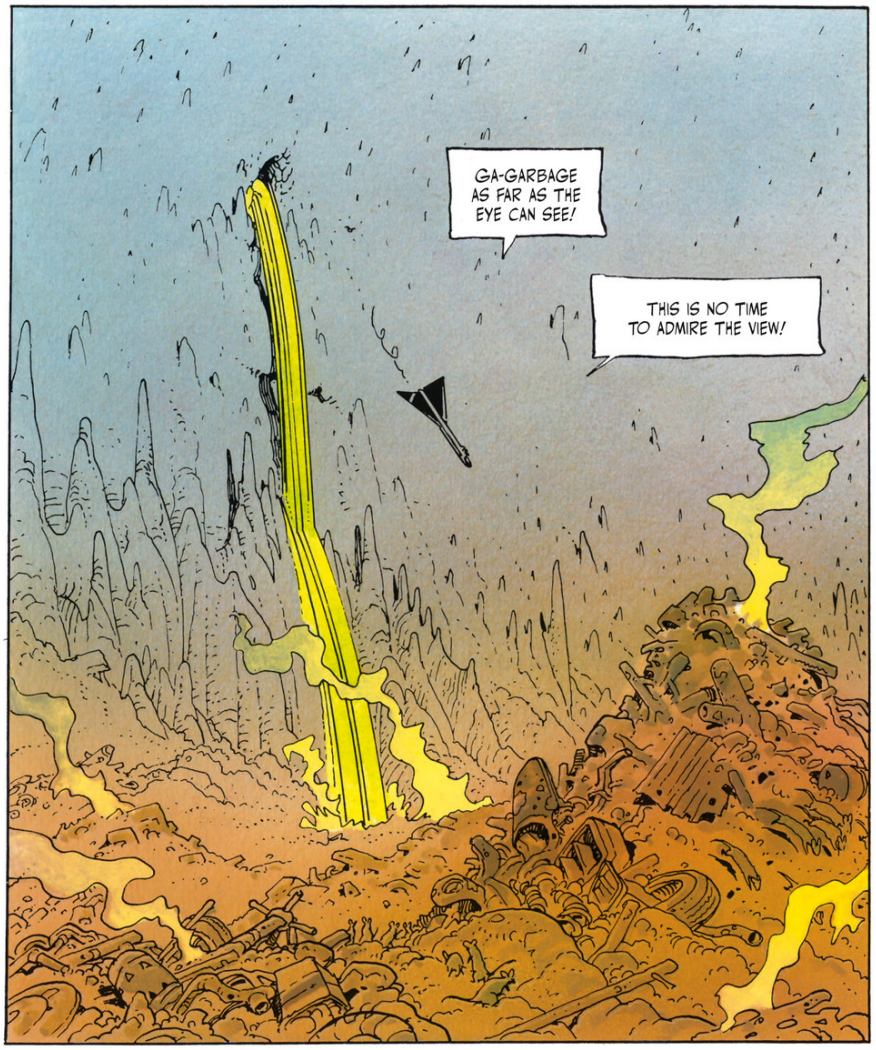
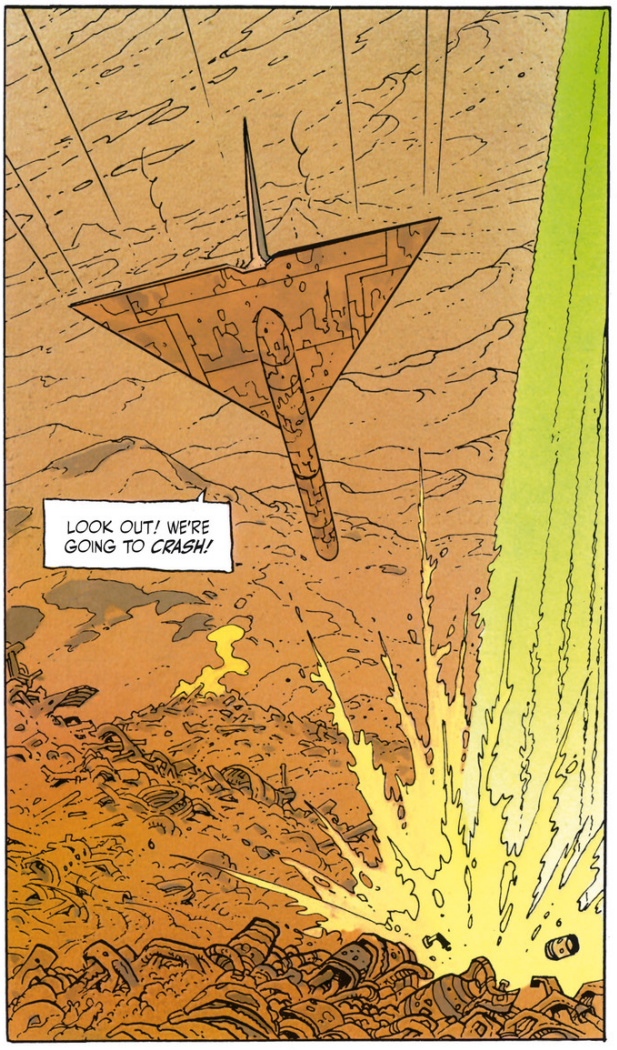
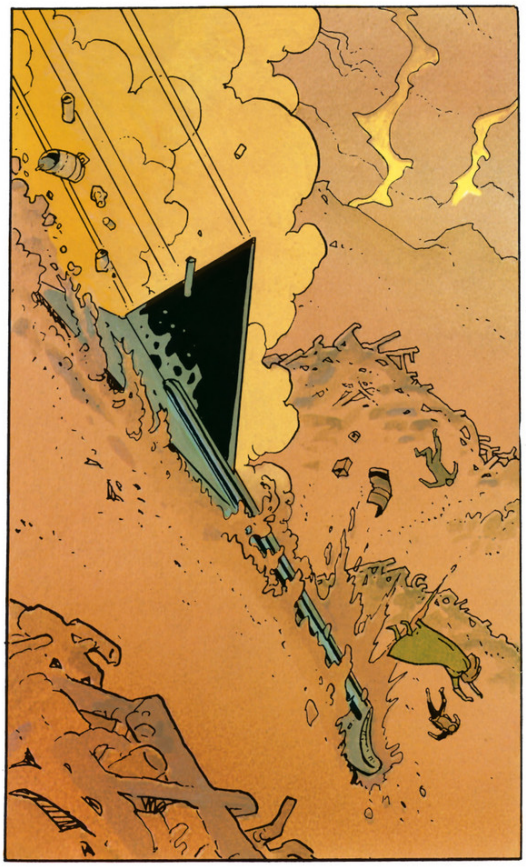
PSYCHORATS


I THINK THE INCAL'S REALLY ABANDONED ME THIS TIME! WE'RE DEAD!
THIS WHIRLPOOL HAS TO LEAD SOMEWHERE!
IT'S A HUGE UNDERGROUND RIVER!
I JUST HOPE THE SHIP CAN WITHSTAND THE ACID!


I THINK WE'RE NEAR THE END!
HOLD ON TIGHT! WE CAN USE EACH OTHER FOR LEVERAGE!
I RECOGNIZE THAT LIGHT! IT'S COMING FROM THE HIDDEN WORLD!
WE MADE IT!
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT...
NOW WHAT?
THIS IS IT! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
2


GA-GARBAGE AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
THIS IS NO TIME TO ADMIRE THE VIEW!


LOOK OUT! WE'RE GOING TO *CRASH!*



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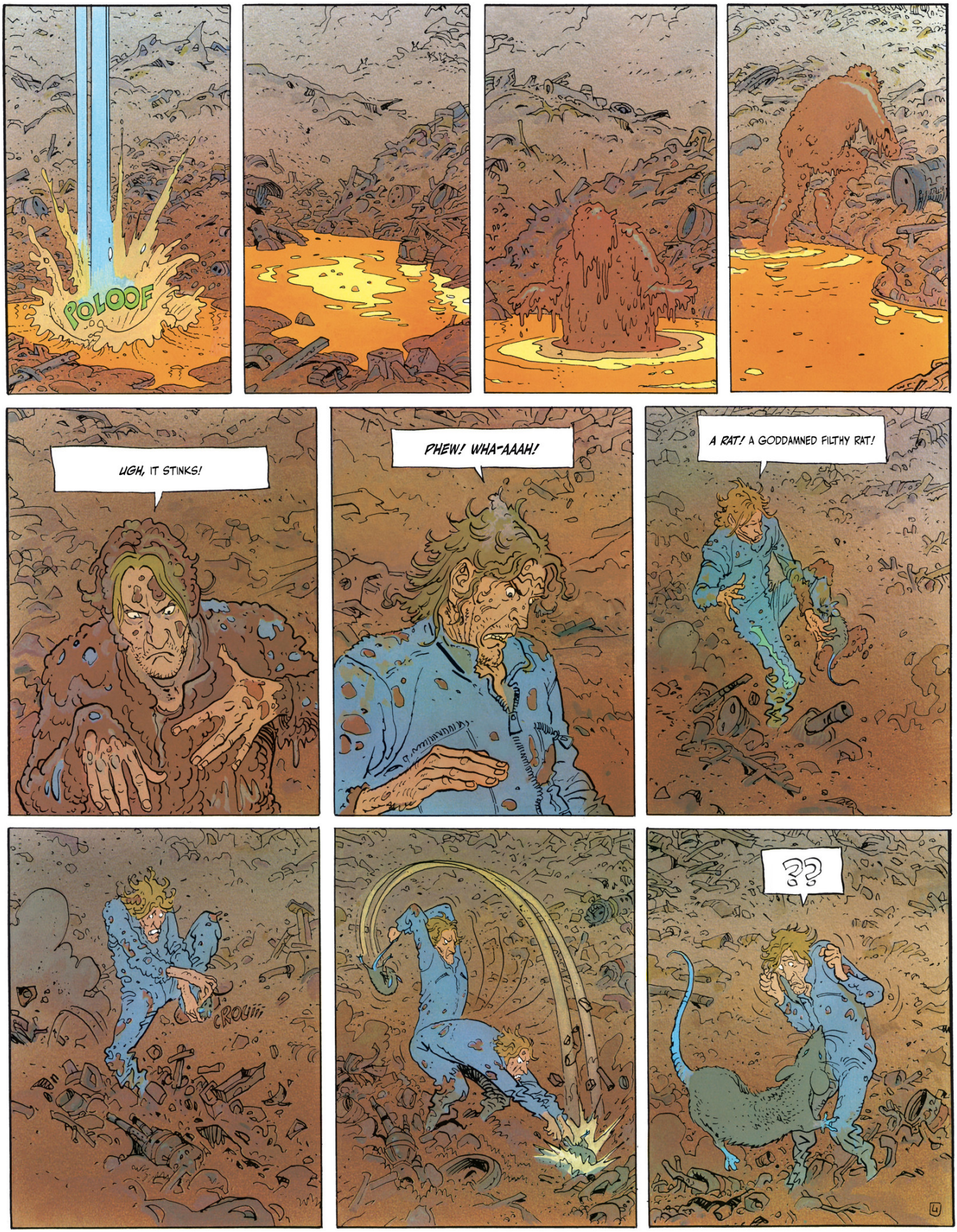
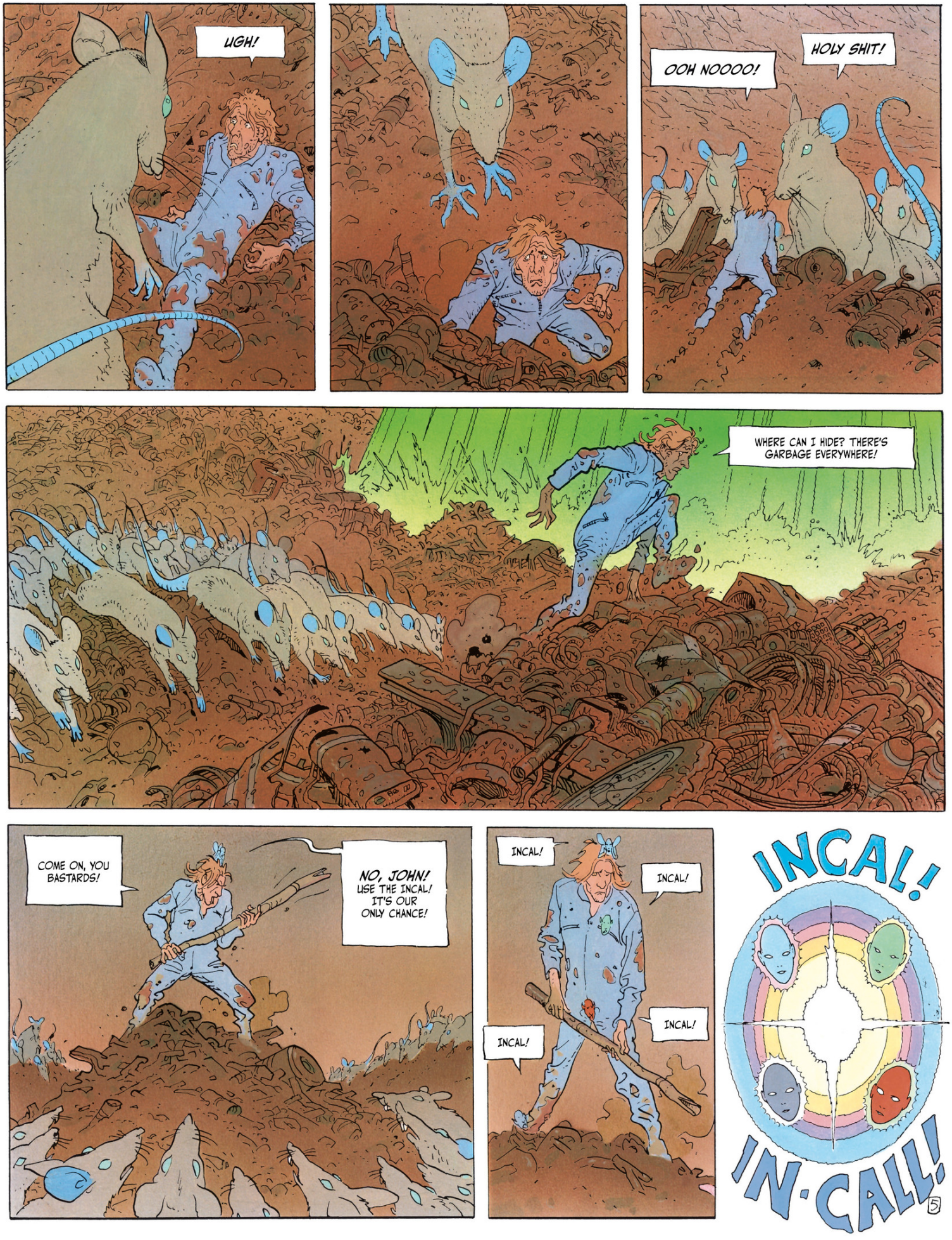
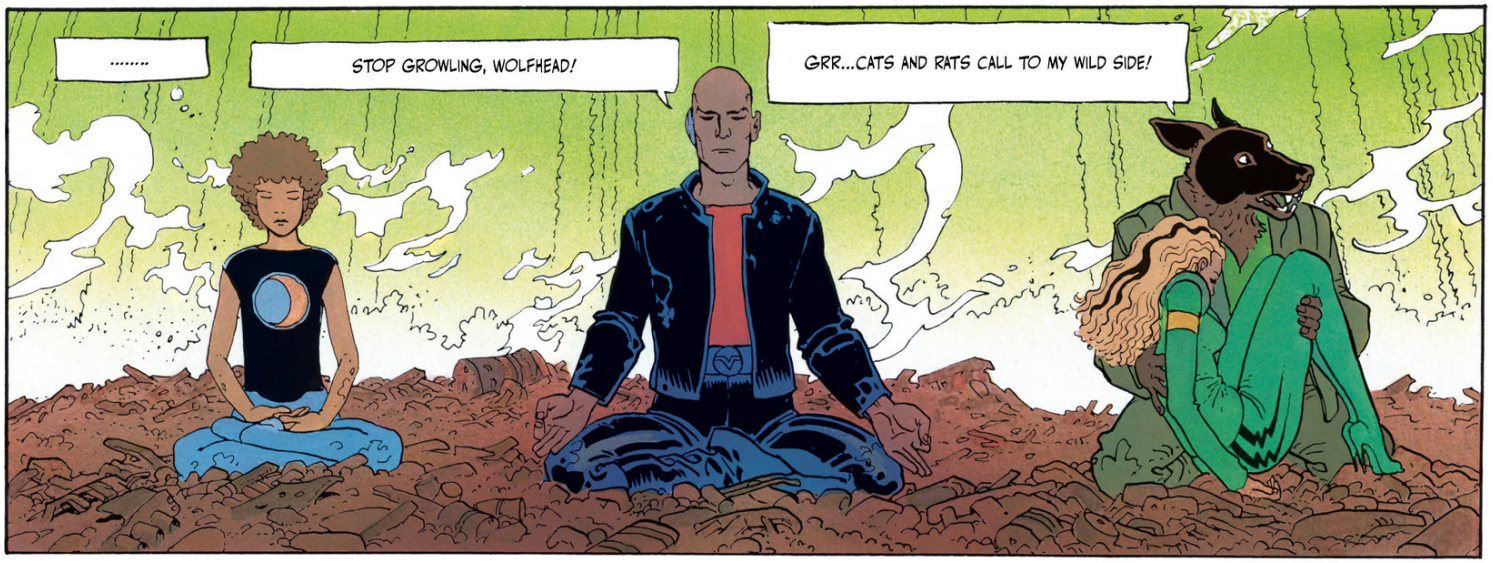

POLOOF
UGH, IT STINKS!
PHEW! WHA-AAAH!
A RAT! A GODDAMNED FILTHY RAT!
CROUiii
??


UGH!
OOH NOOOO!
HOLY SHIT!
WHERE CAN I HIDE? THERE'S GARBAGE EVERYWHERE!
COME ON, YOU BASTARDS!
NO, JOHN! USE THE INCAL! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
INCAL!
INCAL!
INCAL!
INCAL!
INCAL!
IN·CAL!
5

INCAL!
6

I THINK THEY'VE STOPPED GROWING!
THERE ARE MILLIONS OF THEM! WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR?
GRRR! THEY WON'T TOUCH A HAIR ON HER HEAD!
THEY'RE PARTING!?
LET ME PASS, MY SUBJECTS!
I AM ANIMAH! QUEEN OF THE RATS!
ANIMAH, HERE?! WELL, IF YOU CAN CONTROL THESE MONSTERS, THEN CALL THEM OFF!
THEY... THEY'RE RETREATING!
WAKE UP! OPEN YOUR EYES!
THESE ARE PSYCHORATS! THE MORE YOU FEAR THEM, THE MORE THEY GROW AND MULTIPLY.
EMPTY YOUR MINDS! LET GO OF YOUR FEAR AND VIOLENCE!
IT'S HER! THE MOTHER I NEVER KNEW!
AN EMPTY MIND! OF COURSE!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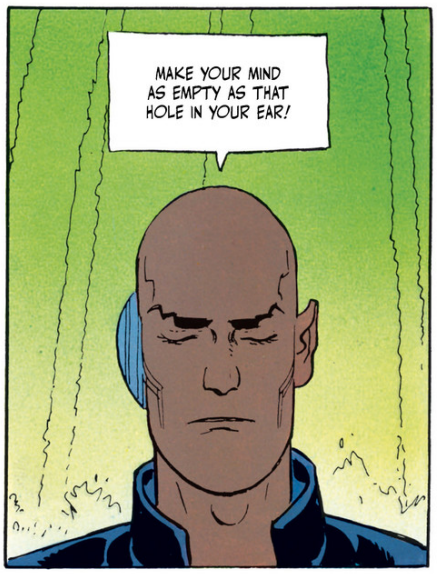
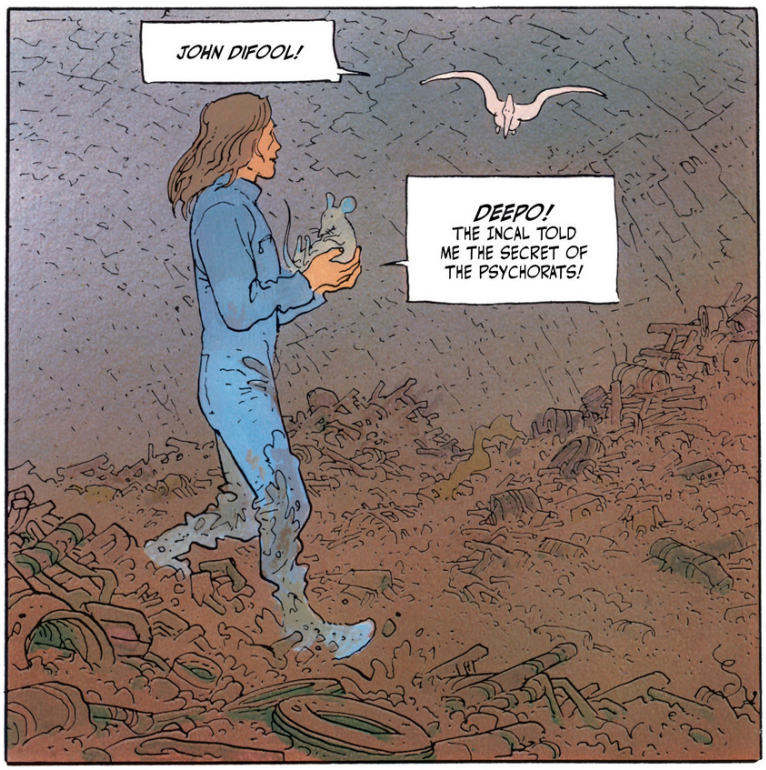
STOP GROWLING, WOLFHEAD!
GRR...CATS AND RATS CALL TO MY WILD SIDE!

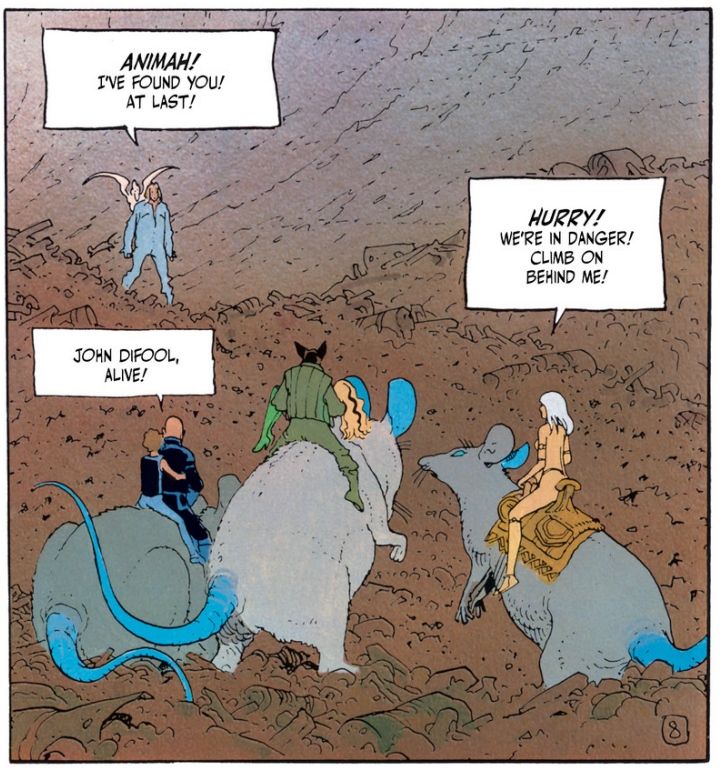

MAKE YOUR MIND AS EMPTY AS THAT HOLE IN YOUR EAR!

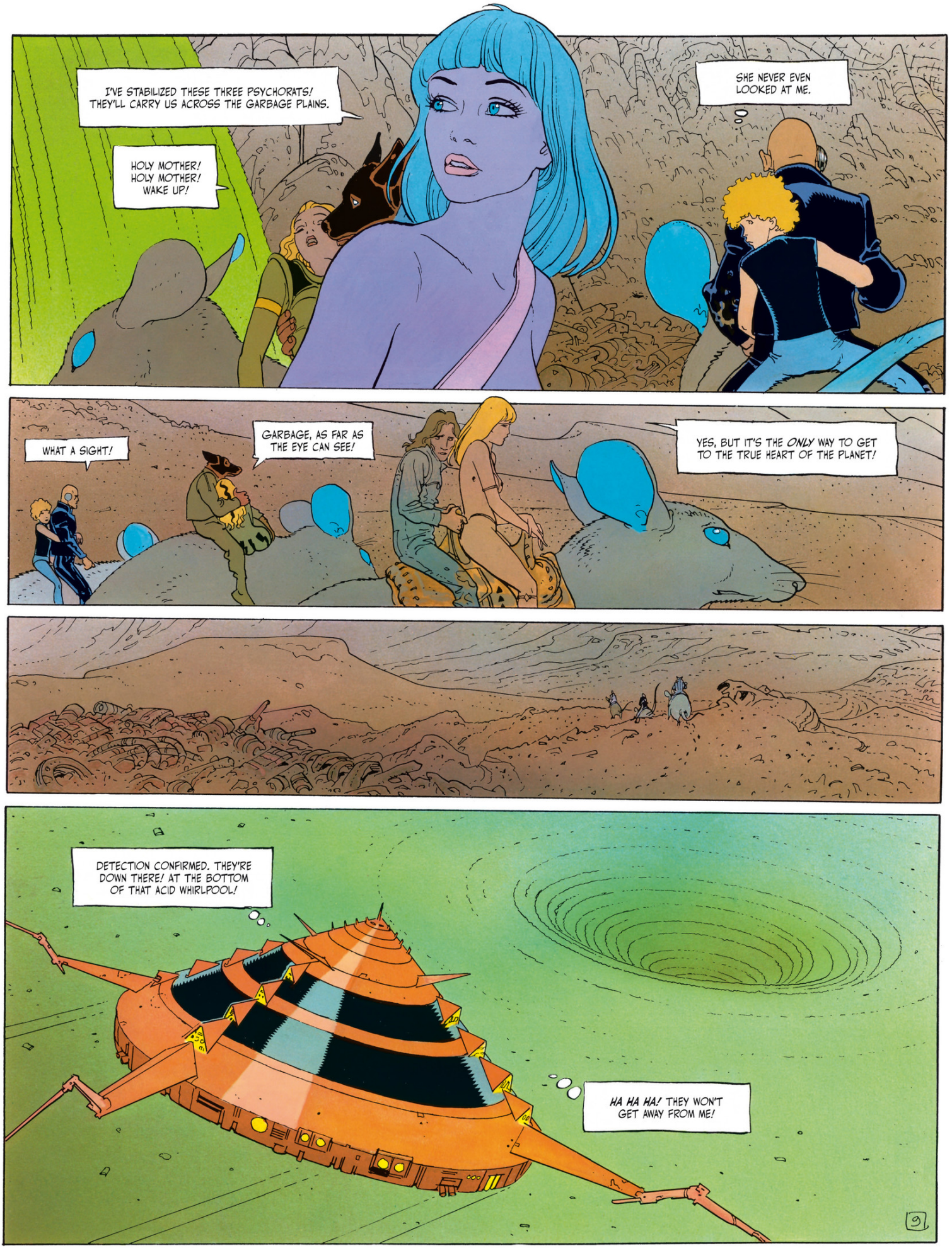
THAT'S JOHN DIFOOL'S WORK. I SHOULD KILL HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS.

HOLY CONCRETE! JOHN WILL *NEVER* GET OUT OF THIS ONE!

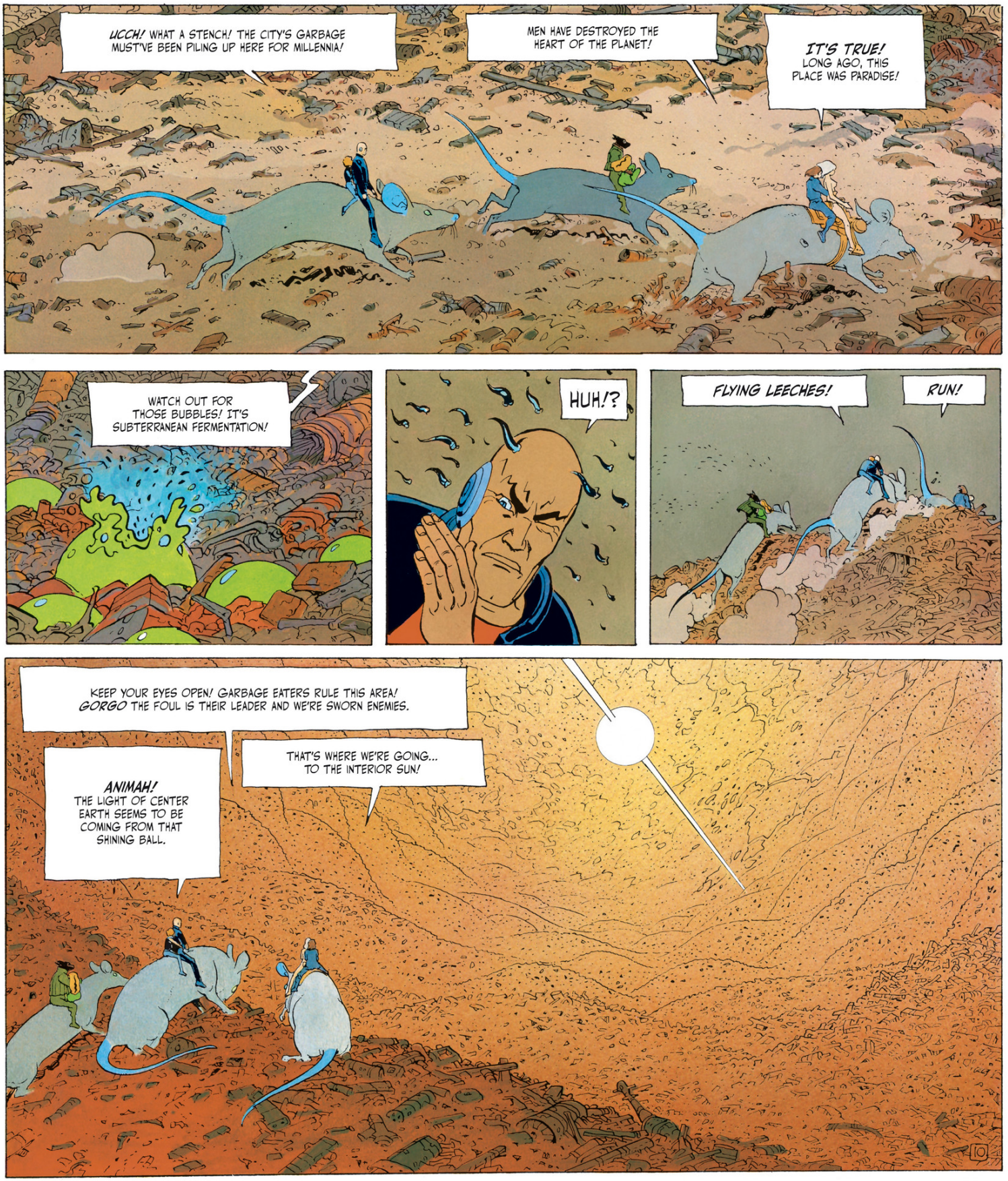
UNLESS... THERE! THAT'S HIM!

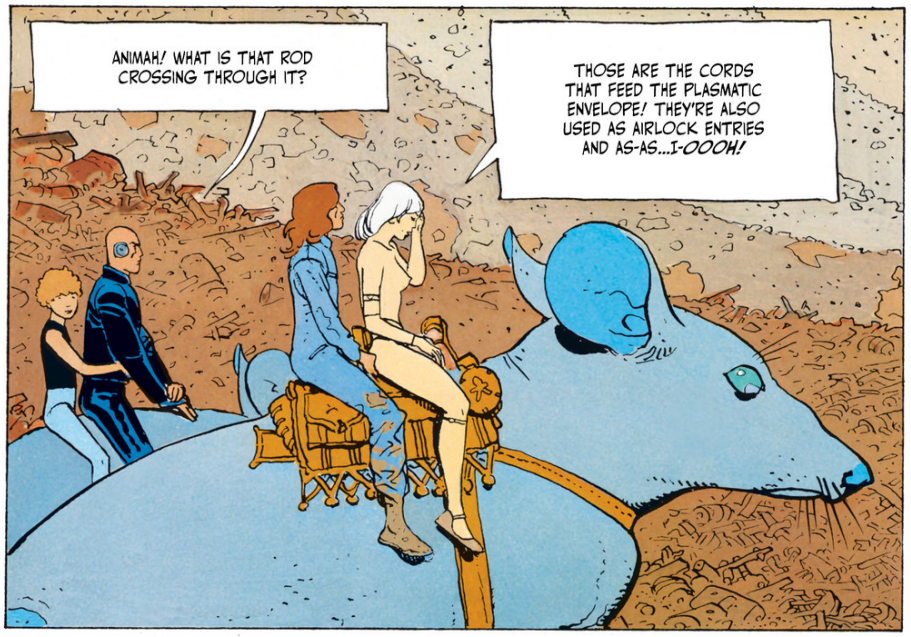

JOHN DIFOOL!
DEEPO! THE INCAL TOLD ME THE SECRET OF THE PSYCHORATS!


ANIMAH! I'VE FOUND YOU! AT LAST!
HURRY! WE'RE IN DANGER! CLIMB ON BEHIND ME!
JOHN DIFOOL, ALIVE!
8

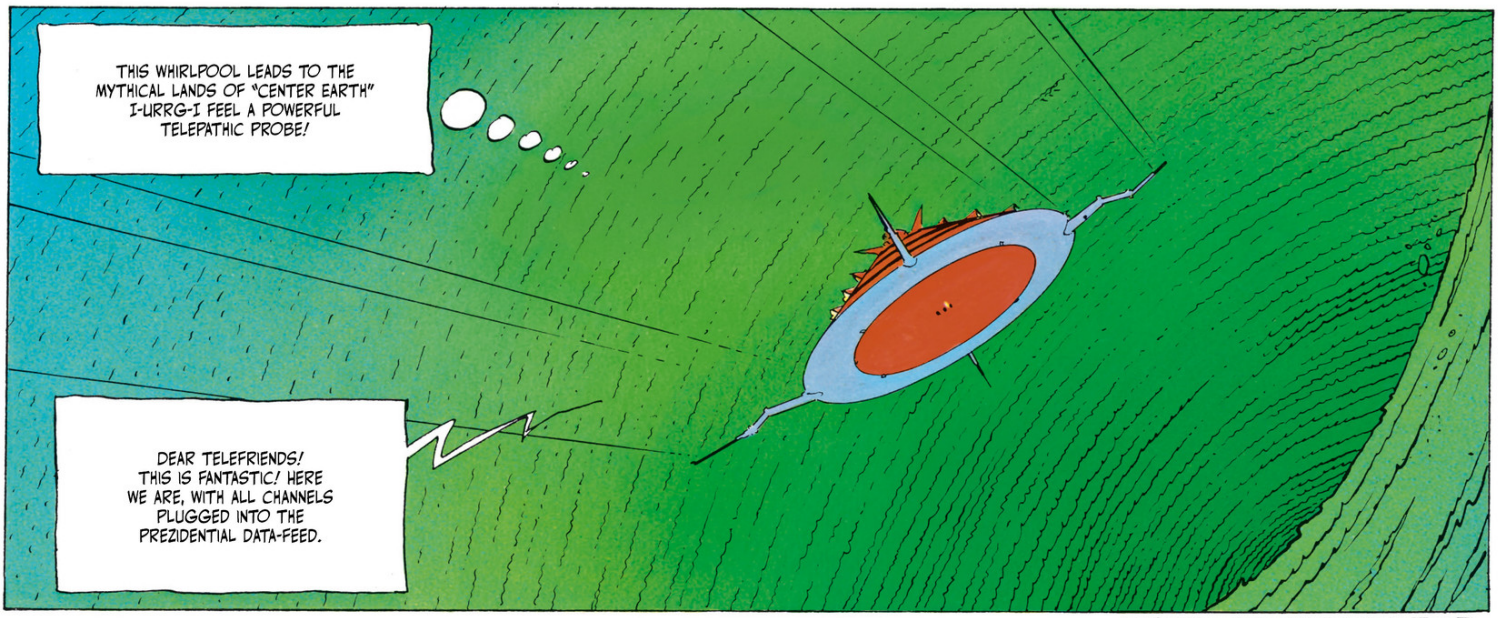

I'VE STABILIZED THESE THREE PSYCHORATS! THEY'LL CARRY US ACROSS THE GARBAGE PLAINS.
HOLY MOTHER! HOLY MOTHER! WAKE UP!
SHE NEVER EVEN LOOKED AT ME.
WHAT A SIGHT!
GARBAGE, AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
YES, BUT IT'S THE *ONLY* WAY TO GET TO THE TRUE HEART OF THE PLANET!
DETECTION CONFIRMED. THEY'RE DOWN THERE! AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT ACID WHIRLPOOL!
HA HA HA! THEY WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME!

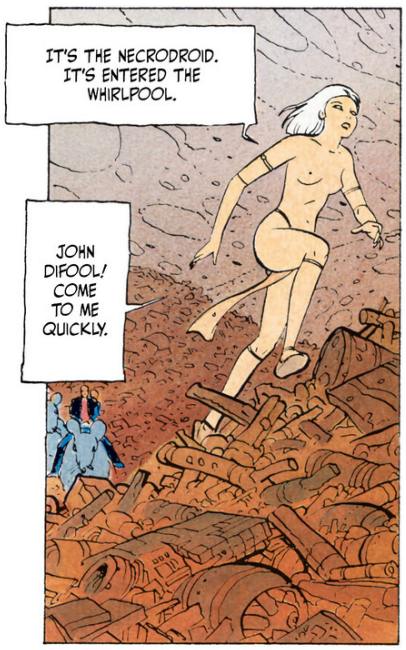
THROUGH THE FILTH

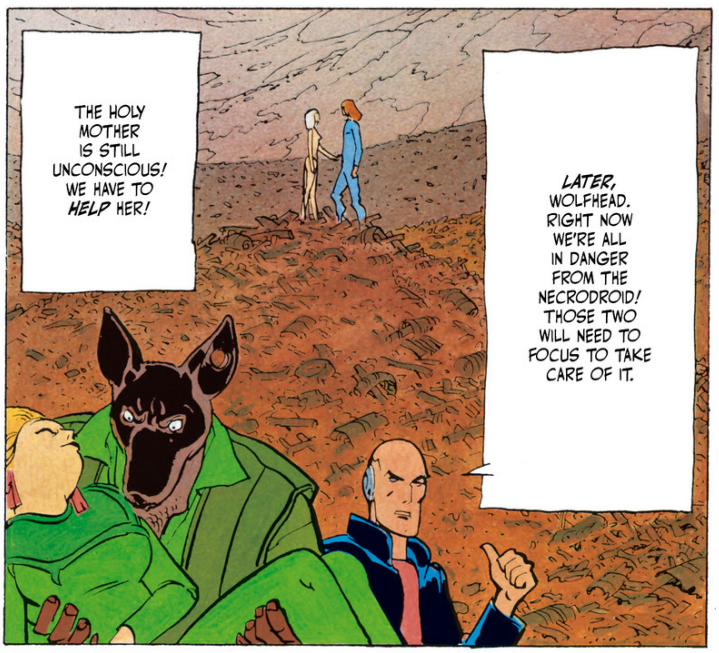

UCCH! WHAT A STENCH! THE CITY'S GARBAGE MUST'VE BEEN PILING UP HERE FOR MILLENNIA!
MEN HAVE DESTROYED THE HEART OF THE PLANET!
IT'S TRUE! LONG AGO, THIS PLACE WAS PARADISE!
WATCH OUT FOR THOSE BUBBLES! IT'S SUBTERRANEAN FERMENTATION!
HUH!?
FLYING LEECHES!
RUN!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! GARBAGE EATERS RULE THIS AREA! GORGO THE FOUL IS THEIR LEADER AND WE'RE SWORN ENEMIES.
THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING... TO THE INTERIOR SUN!
ANIMAH! THE LIGHT OF CENTER EARTH SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THAT SHINING BALL.

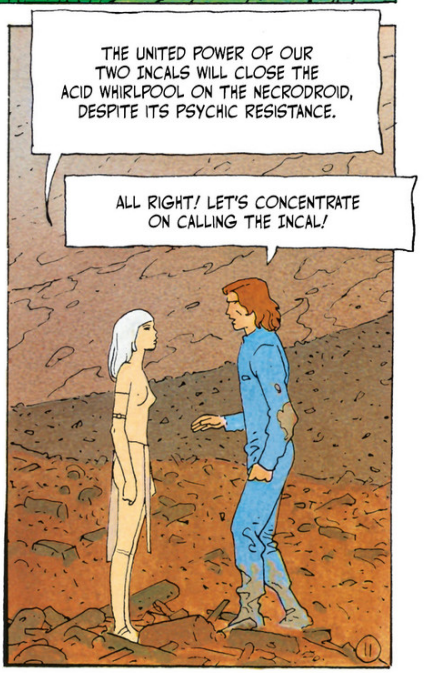

ANIMAH! WHAT IS THAT ROD CROSSING THROUGH IT?
THOSE ARE THE CORDS THAT FEED THE PLASMATIC ENVELOPE! THEY'RE ALSO USED AS AIRLOCK ENTRIES AND AS-AS...I-OOOH!

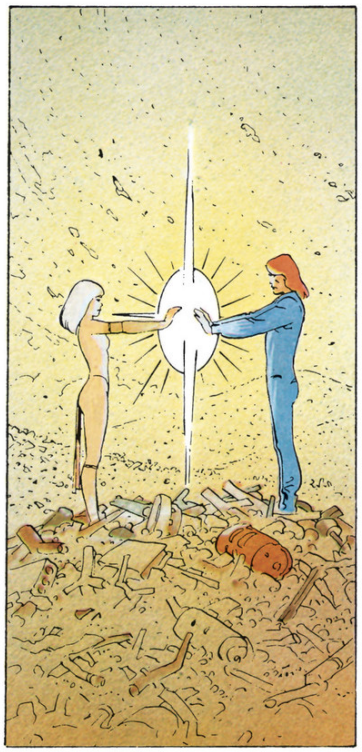
ANIMAH! WHAT HAPPENED?
THE...THE SIGNAL!

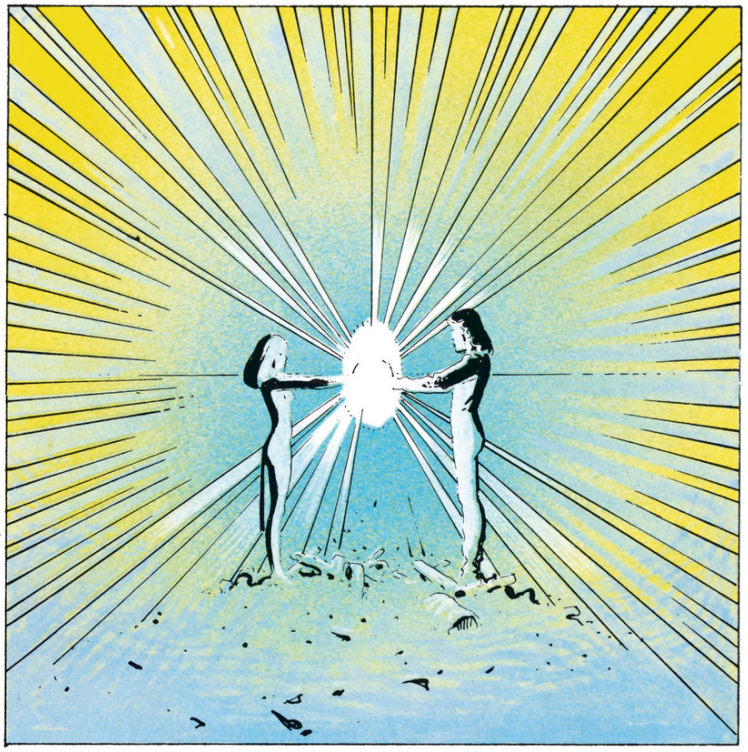

THIS WHIRLPOOL LEADS TO THE MYTHICAL LANDS OF "CENTER EARTH" I-URRG-I FEEL A POWERFUL TELEPATHIC PROBE!
DEAR TELEFRIENDS! THIS IS FANTASTIC! HERE WE ARE, WITH ALL CHANNELS PLUGGED INTO THE PREZIDENTIAL DATA-FEED.


IT'S THE NECRODROID. IT'S ENTERED THE WHIRLPOOL.
JOHN DIFOOL! COME TO ME QUICKLY.

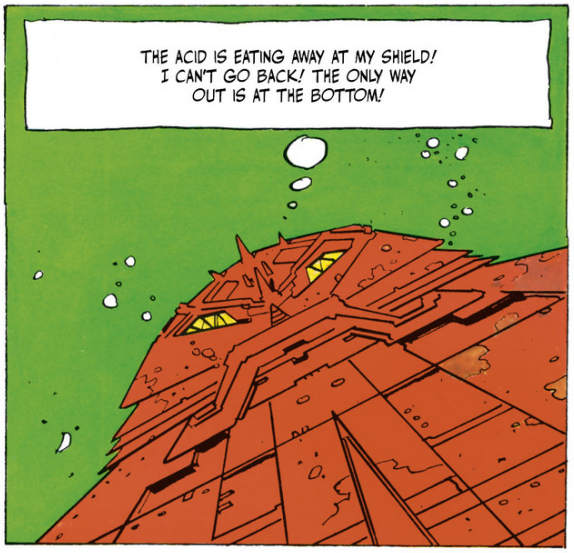

THE HOLY MOTHER IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS! WE HAVE TO *HELP* HER!
LATER, WOLFHEAD. RIGHT NOW WE'RE ALL IN DANGER FROM THE NECRODROID! THOSE TWO WILL NEED TO FOCUS TO TAKE CARE OF IT.


THE UNITED POWER OF OUR TWO INCALS WILL CLOSE THE ACID WHIRLPOOL ON THE NECRODROID, DESPITE ITS PSYCHIC RESISTANCE.
ALL RIGHT! LET'S CONCENTRATE ON CALLING THE INCAL!

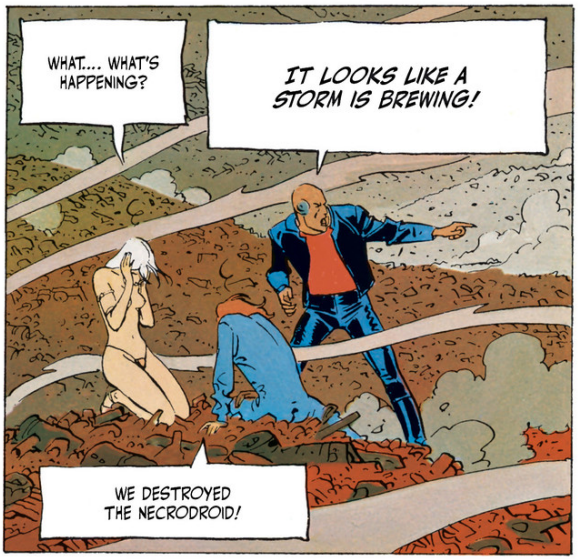


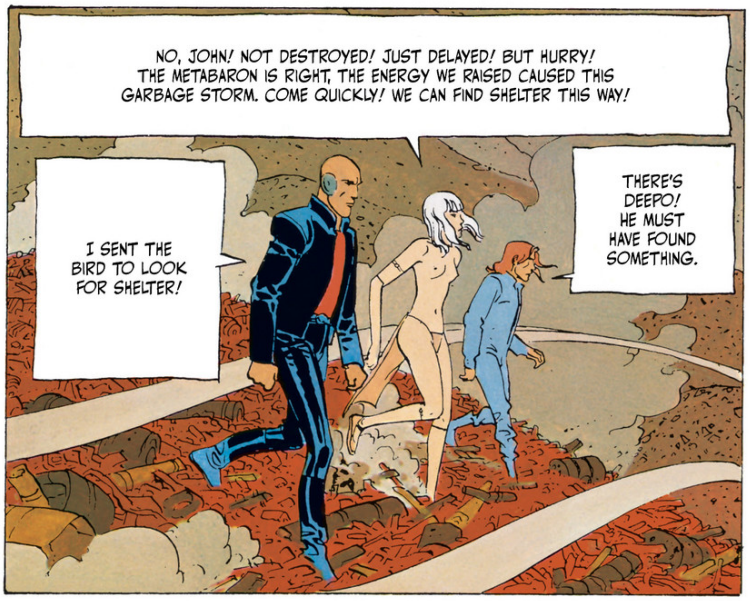


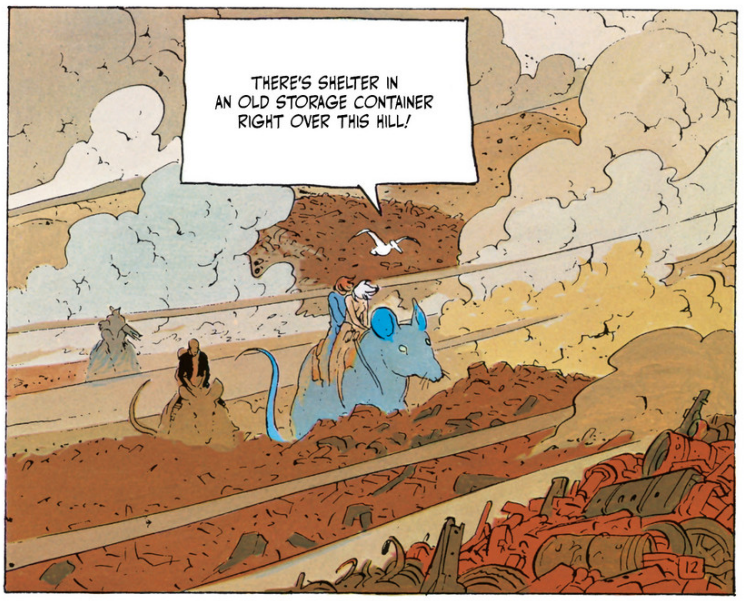
AARGH! MY FORCE FIELD! ANNIHILATED! THE WHIRLPOOL IS CLOSING IN!

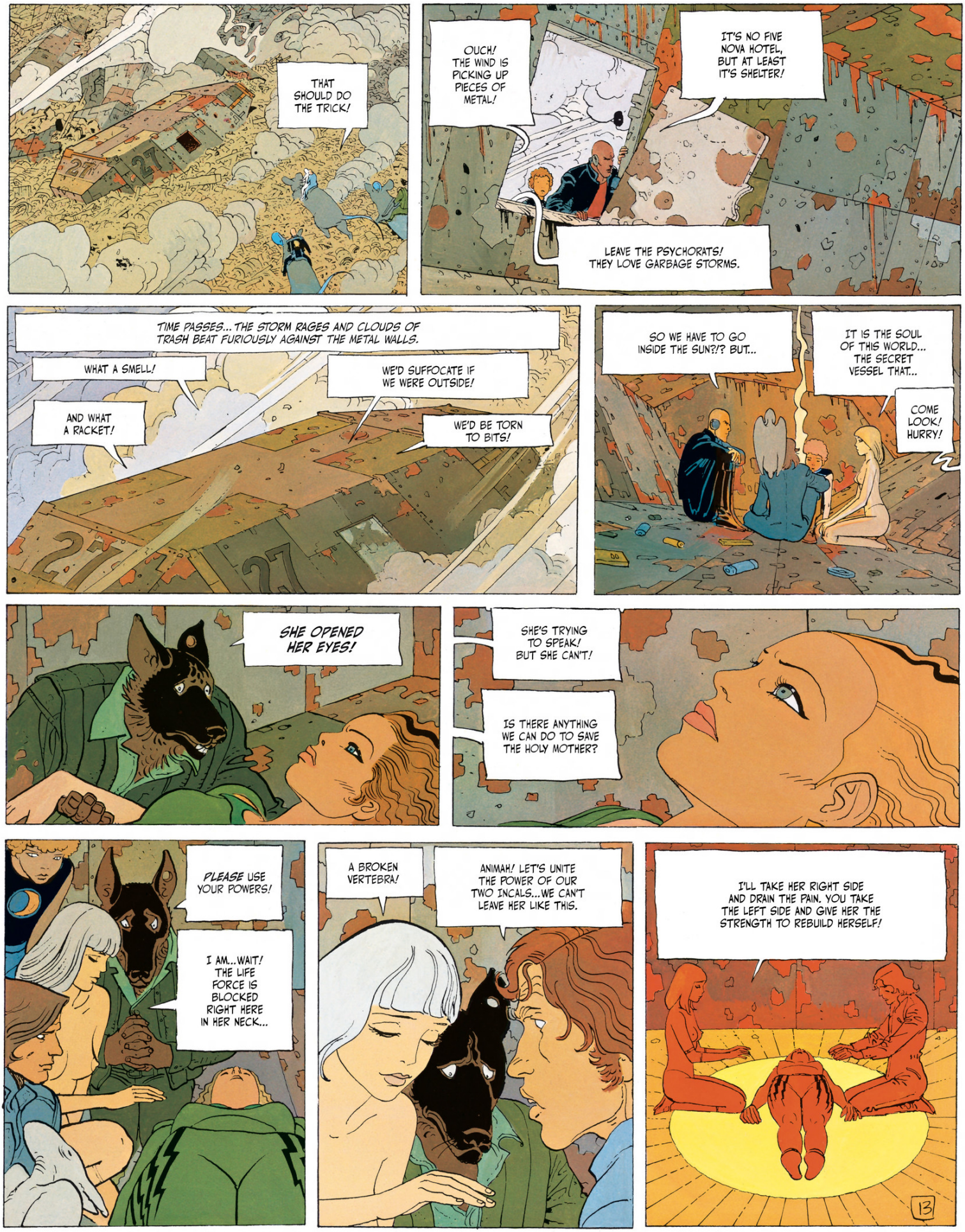

THE ACID IS EATING AWAY AT MY SHIELD! I CAN'T GO BACK! THE ONLY WAY OUT IS AT THE BOTTOM!

ANIMAH!


WHAT.... WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BREWING!
WE DESTROYED THE NECRODROID!


NO, JOHN! NOT DESTROYED! JUST DELAYED! BUT HURRY! THE METABARON IS RIGHT, THE ENERGY WE RAISED CAUSED THIS GARBAGE STORM. COME QUICKLY! WE CAN FIND SHELTER THIS WAY!
I SENT THE BIRD TO LOOK FOR SHELTER!
THERE'S DEEPO! HE MUST HAVE FOUND SOMETHING.


THERE'S SHELTER IN AN OLD STORAGE CONTAINER RIGHT OVER THIS HILL!


THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
OUCH! THE WIND IS PICKING UP PIECES OF METAL!
IT'S NO FIVE NOVA HOTEL, BUT AT LEAST IT'S SHELTER!
LEAVE THE PSYCHORATS! THEY LOVE GARBAGE STORMS.
TIME PASSES... THE STORM RAGES AND CLOUDS OF TRASH BEAT FURIOUSLY AGAINST THE METAL WALLS.
WHAT A SMELL!
AND WHAT A RACKET!
WE'D SUFFOCATE IF WE WERE OUTSIDE!
WE'D BE TORN TO BITS!
SO WE HAVE TO GO INSIDE THE SUN?!? BUT...
IT IS THE SOUL OF THIS WORLD... THE SECRET VESSEL THAT...
COME LOOK! HURRY!
SHE OPENED HER EYES!
SHE'S TRYING TO SPEAK! BUT SHE CAN'T!
IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO SAVE THE HOLY MOTHER?
PLEASE USE YOUR POWERS!
I AM...WAIT! THE LIFE FORCE IS BLOCKED RIGHT HERE IN HER NECK...
A BROKEN VERTEBRA!
ANIMAH! LET'S UNITE THE POWER OF OUR TWO INCALS...WE CAN'T LEAVE HER LIKE THIS.
I'LL TAKE HER RIGHT SIDE AND DRAIN THE PAIN. YOU TAKE THE LEFT SIDE AND GIVE HER THE STRENGTH TO REBUILD HERSELF!
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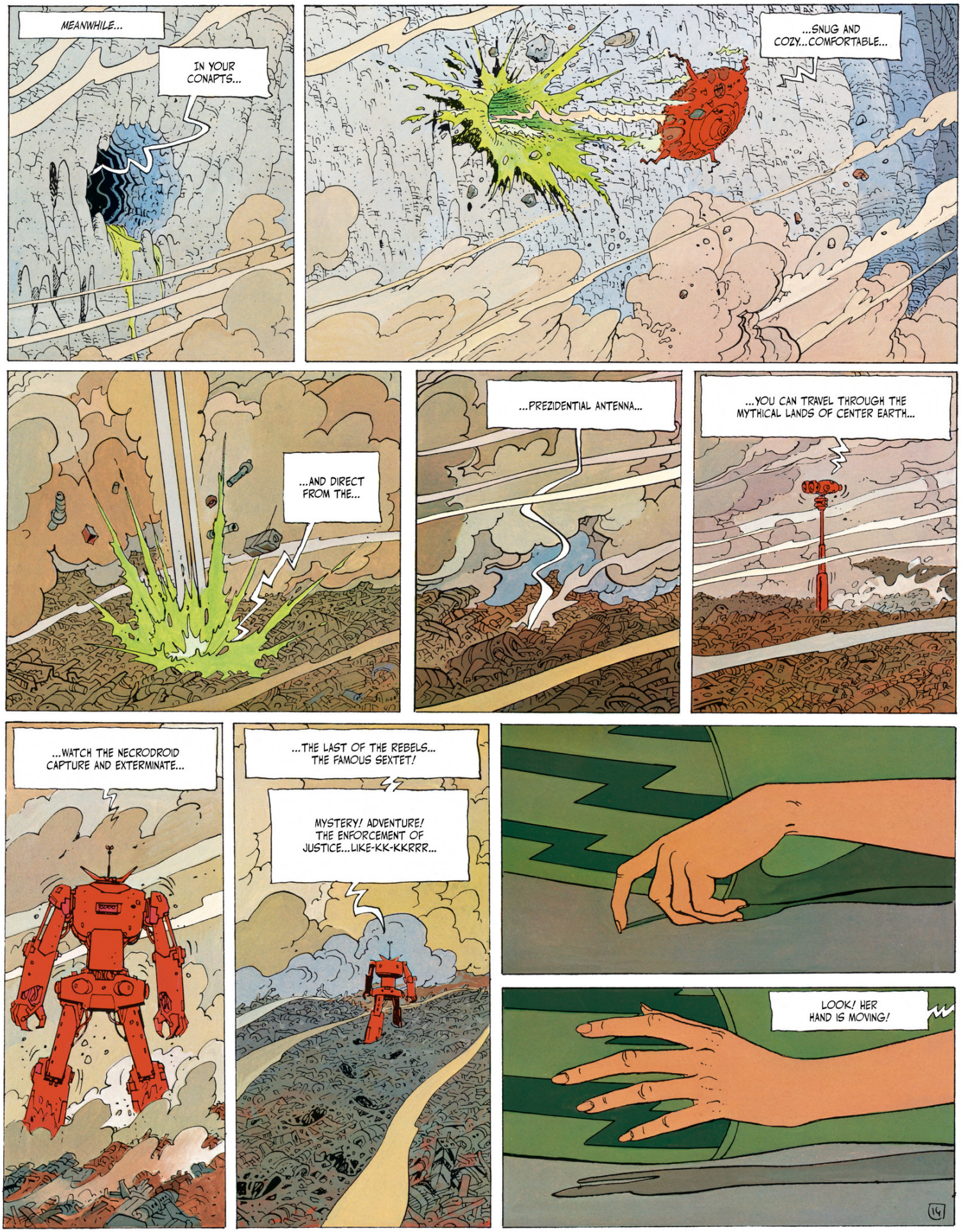
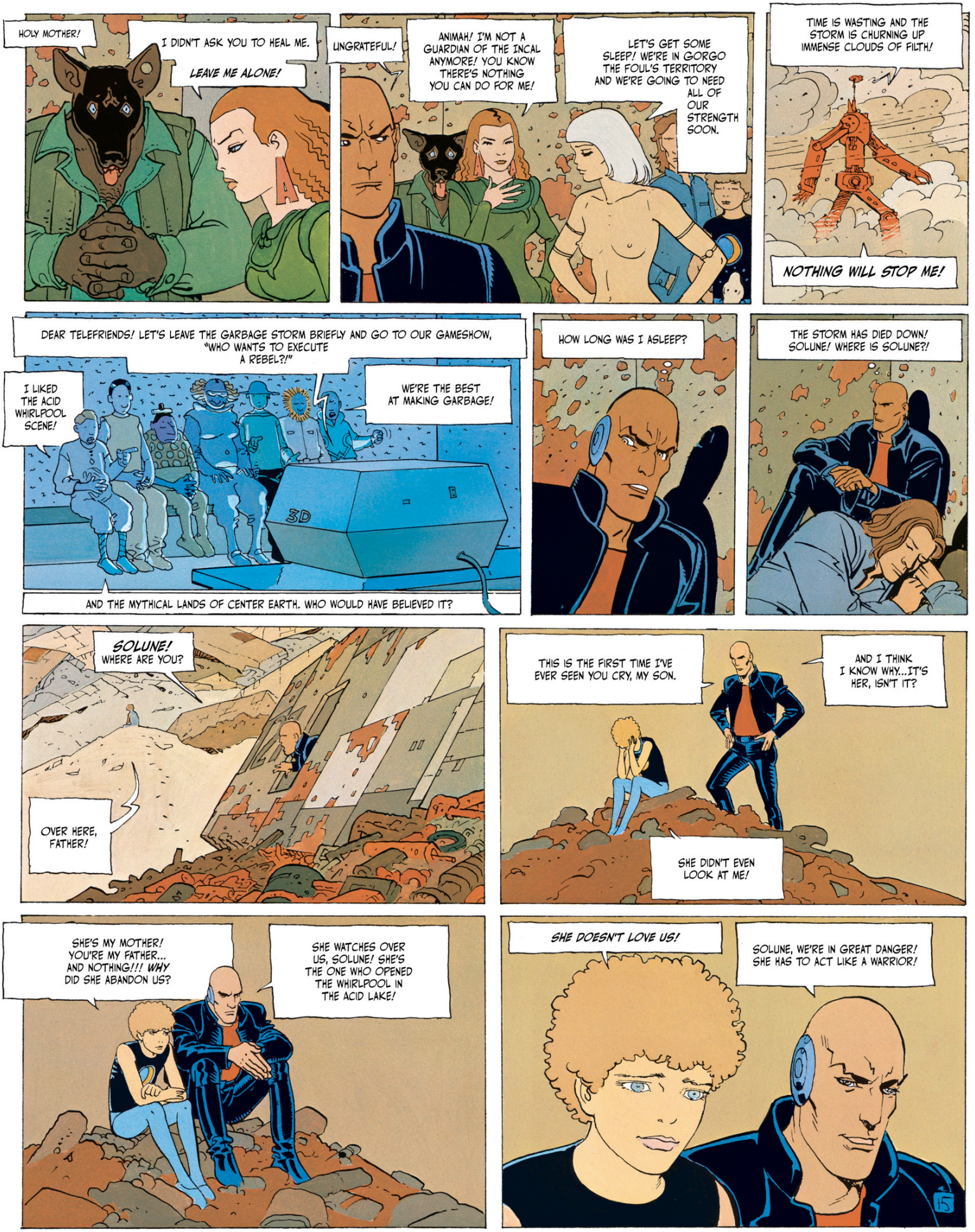
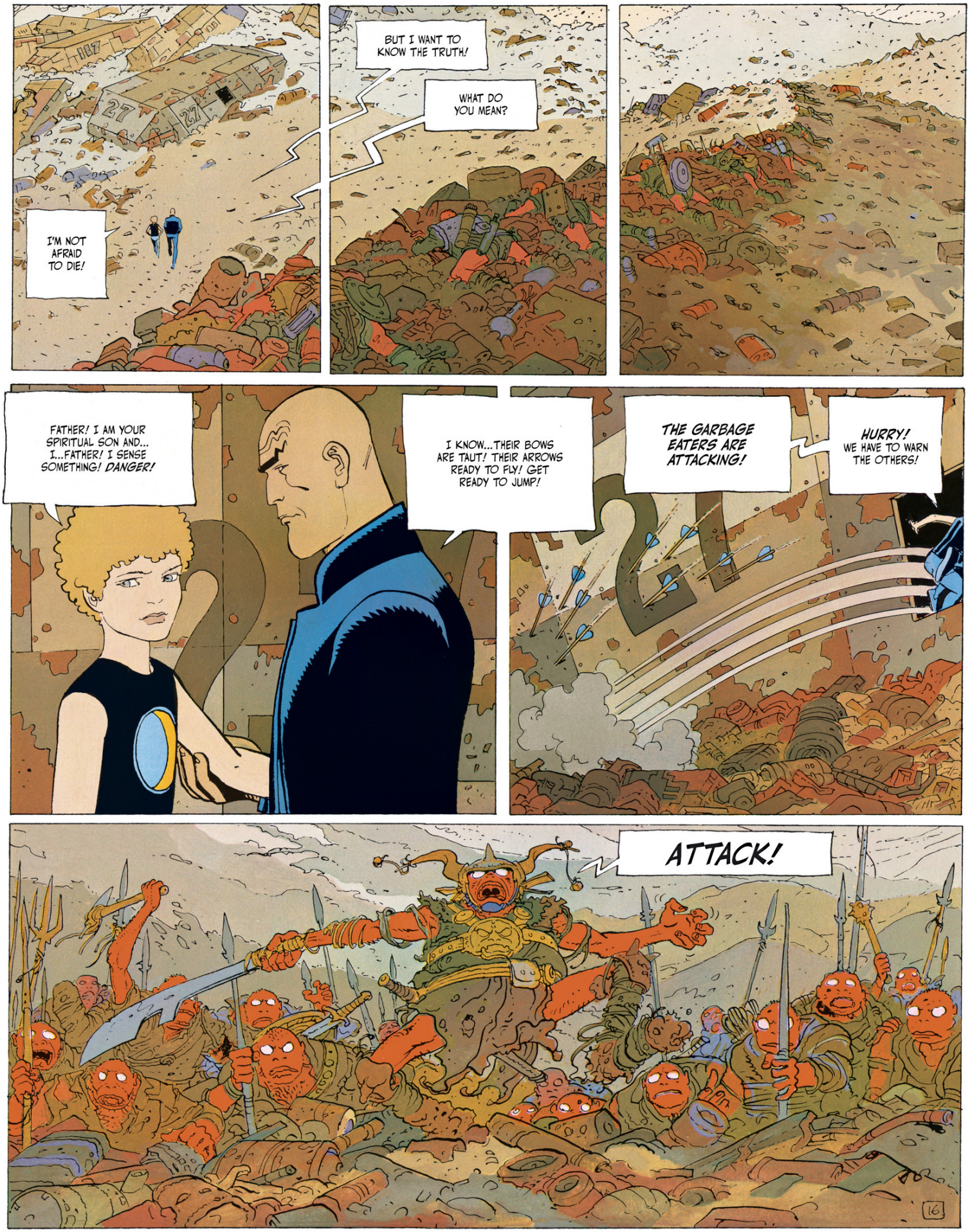
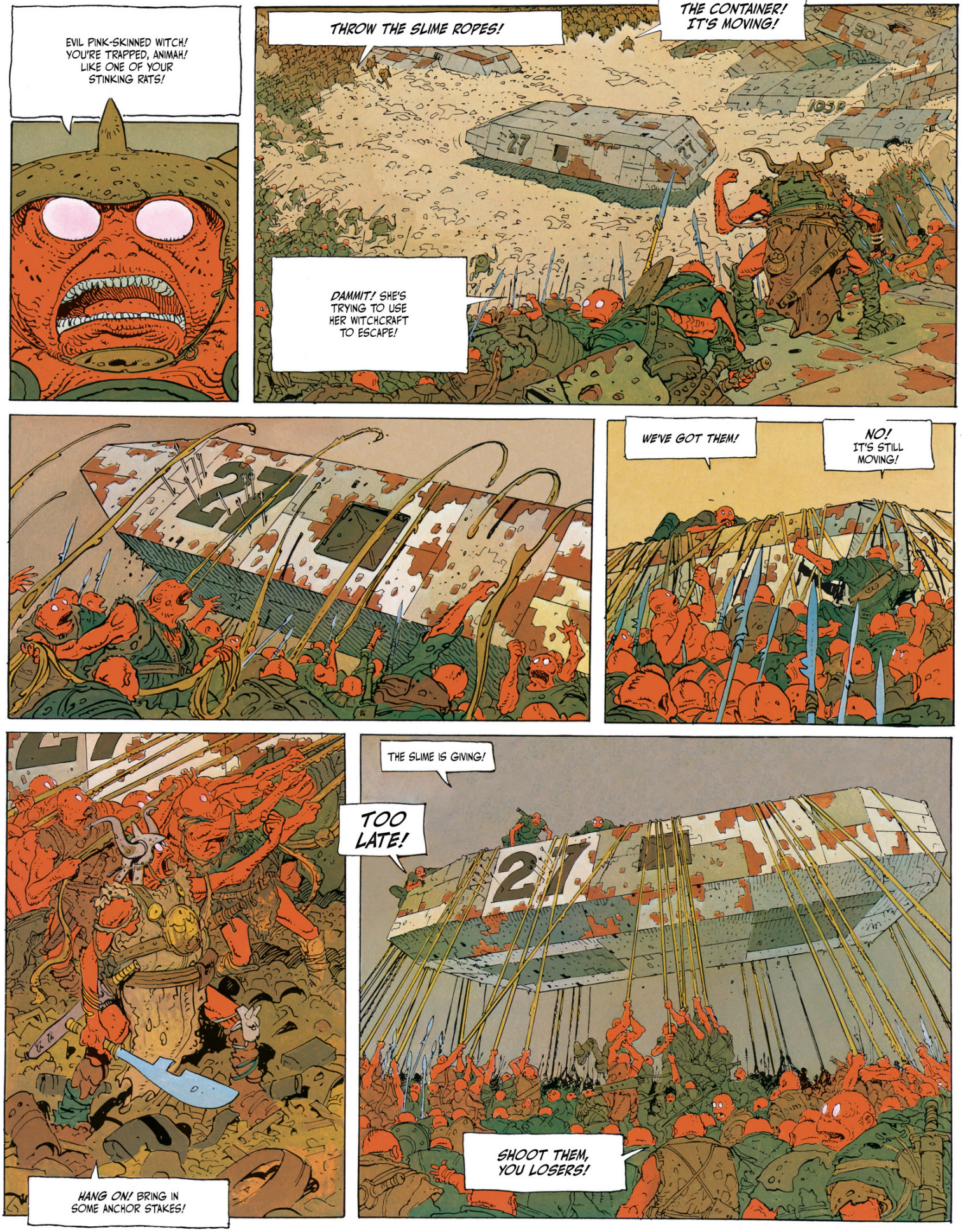
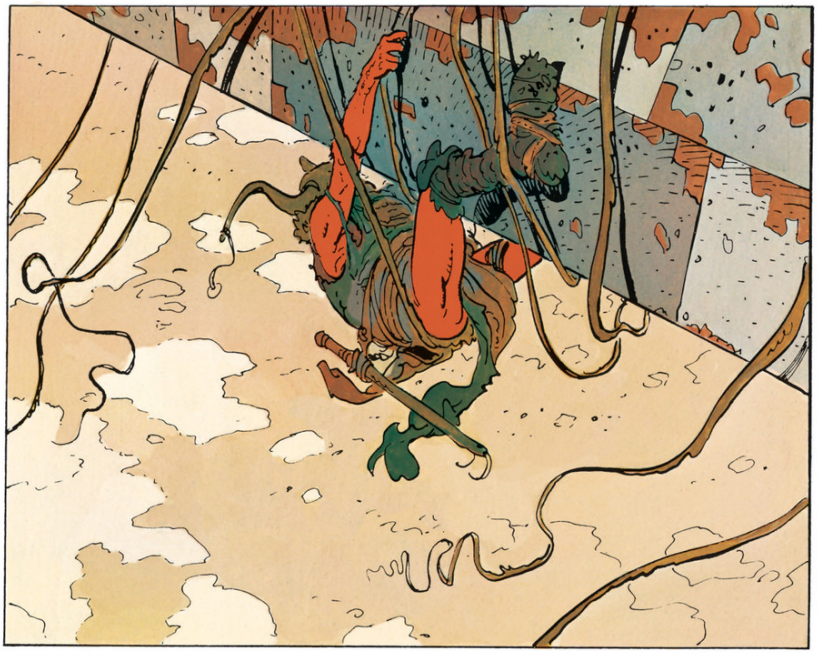
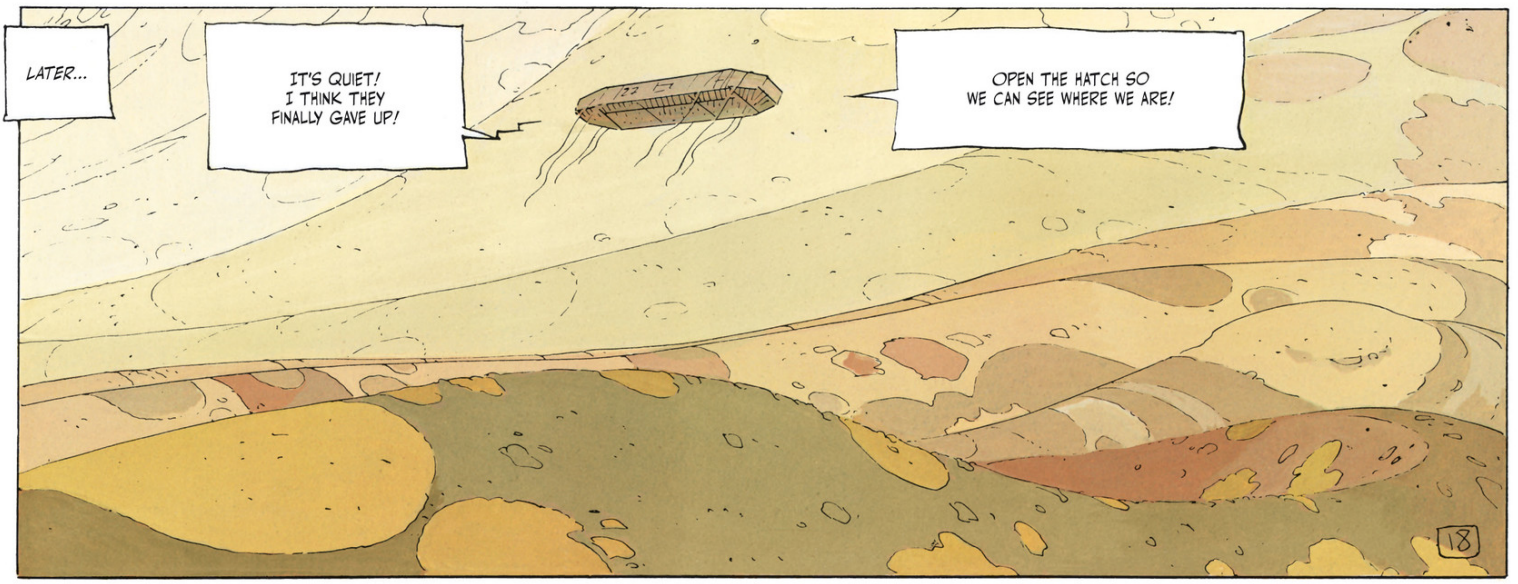

MEANWHILE...
IN YOUR CONAPTS...
...SNUG AND COZY...COMFORTABLE...
...AND DIRECT FROM THE...
...PREZIDENTIAL ANTENNA...
...YOU CAN TRAVEL THROUGH THE MYTHICAL LANDS OF CENTER EARTH...
...WATCH THE NECRODROID CAPTURE AND EXTERMINATE...
...THE LAST OF THE REBELS... THE FAMOUS SEXTET!
MYSTERY! ADVENTURE! THE ENFORCEMENT OF JUSTICE...LIKE-KK-KKRRR...
LOOK! HER HAND IS MOVING!

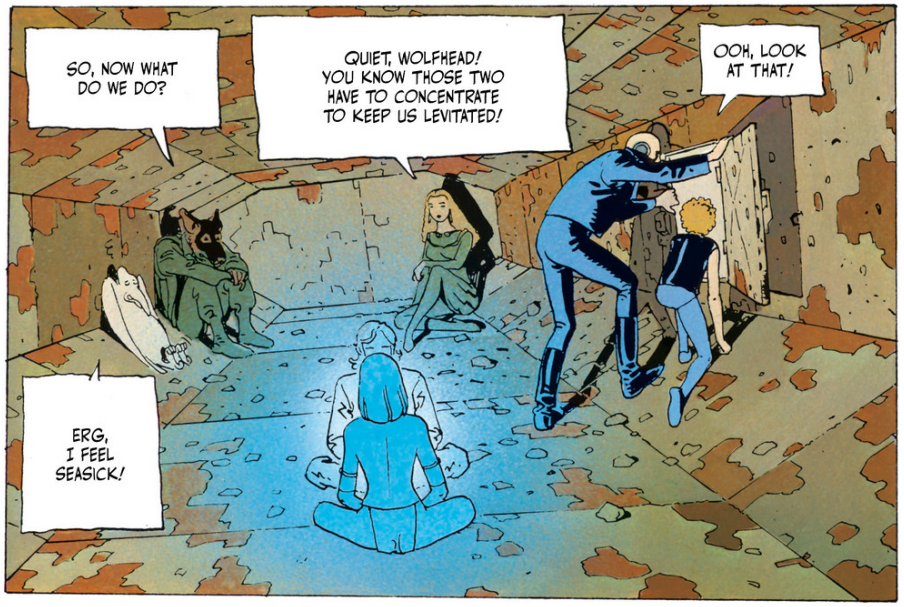

HOLY MOTHER!
I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO HEAL ME.
LEAVE ME ALONE!
UNGRATEFUL!
ANIMAH! I'M NOT A GUARDIAN OF THE INCAL ANYMORE! YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME!
LET'S GET SOME SLEEP! WE'RE IN GORGO THE FOUL'S TERRITORY AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL OF OUR STRENGTH SOON.
TIME IS WASTING AND THE STORM IS CHURNING UP IMMENSE CLOUDS OF FILTH!
NOTHING WILL STOP ME!
DEAR TELEFRIENDS! LET'S LEAVE THE GARBAGE STORM BRIEFLY AND GO TO OUR GAMESHOW, "WHO WANTS TO EXECUTE A REBEL?!"
I LIKED THE ACID WHIRLPOOL SCENE!
WE'RE THE BEST AT MAKING GARBAGE!
3D
AND THE MYTHICAL LANDS OF CENTER EARTH. WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT?
HOW LONG WAS I ASLEEP?
THE STORM HAS DIED DOWN! SOLUNE! WHERE IS SOLUNE?!
SOLUNE! WHERE ARE YOU?
OVER HERE, FATHER!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN YOU CRY, MY SON.
AND I THINK I KNOW WHY...IT'S HER, ISN'T IT?
SHE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME!
SHE'S MY MOTHER! YOU'RE MY FATHER... AND NOTHING!!! WHY DID SHE ABANDON US?
SHE WATCHES OVER US, SOLUNE! SHE'S THE ONE WHO OPENED THE WHIRLPOOL IN THE ACID LAKE!
SHE DOESN'T LOVE US!
SOLUNE, WE'RE IN GREAT DANGER! SHE HAS TO ACT LIKE A WARRIOR!
51

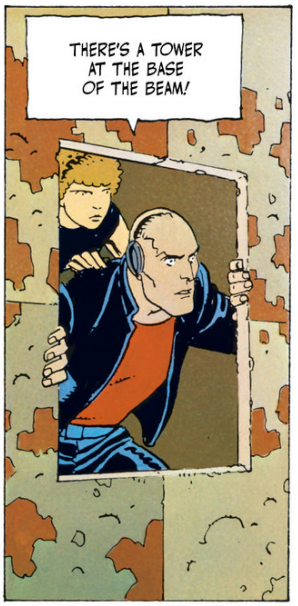

I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE!
BUT I WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
FATHER! I AM YOUR SPIRITUAL SON AND... I...FATHER! I SENSE SOMETHING! DANGER!
I KNOW...THEIR BOWS ARE TAUT! THEIR ARROWS READY TO FLY! GET READY TO JUMP!
THE GARBAGE EATERS ARE ATTACKING!
HURRY! WE HAVE TO WARN THE OTHERS!
ATTACK!
16

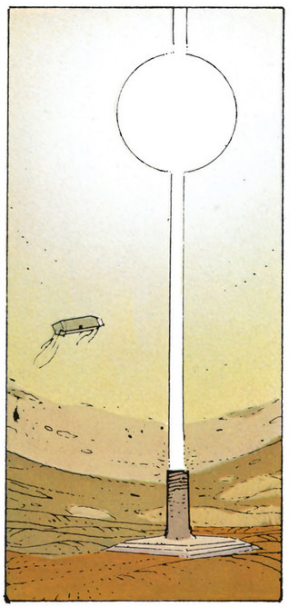

EVIL PINK-SKINNED WITCH! YOU'RE TRAPPED, ANIMAH! LIKE ONE OF YOUR STINKING RATS!
THROW THE SLIME ROPES!
THE CONTAINER! IT'S MOVING!
DAMMIT! SHE'S TRYING TO USE HER WITCHCRAFT TO ESCAPE!
WE'VE GOT THEM!
NO! IT'S STILL MOVING!
THE SLIME IS GIVING!
TOO LATE!
SHOOT THEM, YOU LOSERS!
HANG ON! BRING IN SOME ANCHOR STAKES!

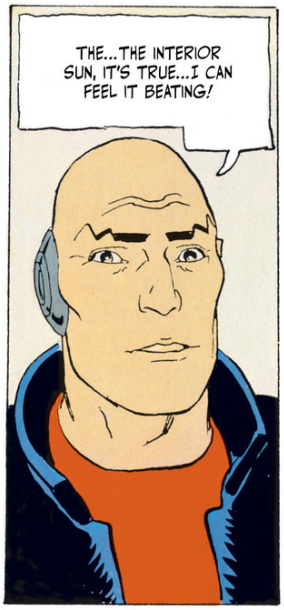


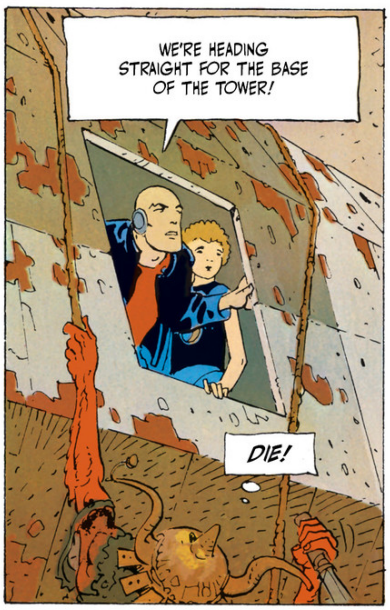

LATER...
IT'S QUIET! I THINK THEY FINALLY GAVE UP!
OPEN THE HATCH SO WE CAN SEE WHERE WE ARE!

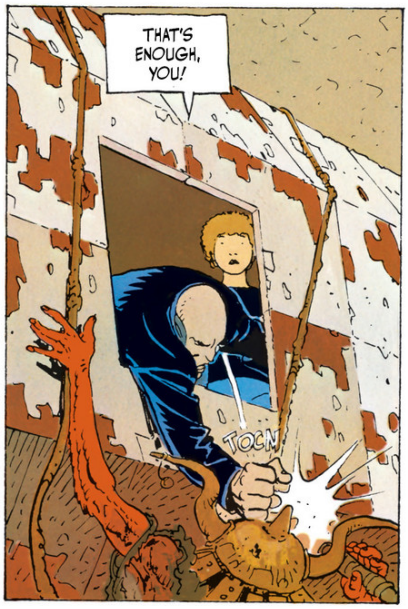

SO, NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
QUIET, WOLFHEAD! YOU KNOW THOSE TWO HAVE TO CONCENTRATE TO KEEP US LEVITATED!
OOH, LOOK AT THAT!
ERG, I FEEL SEASICK!

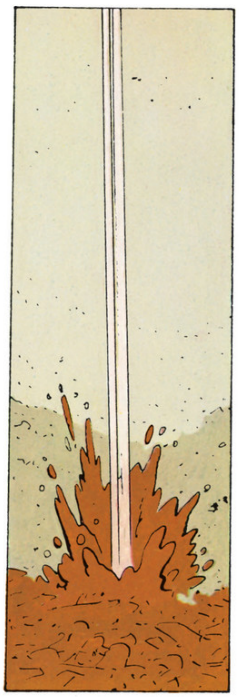

THERE'S A TOWER AT THE BASE OF THE BEAM!




THE...THE INTERIOR SUN, IT'S TRUE...I CAN FEEL IT BEATING!


WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE BASE OF THE TOWER!
DIE!

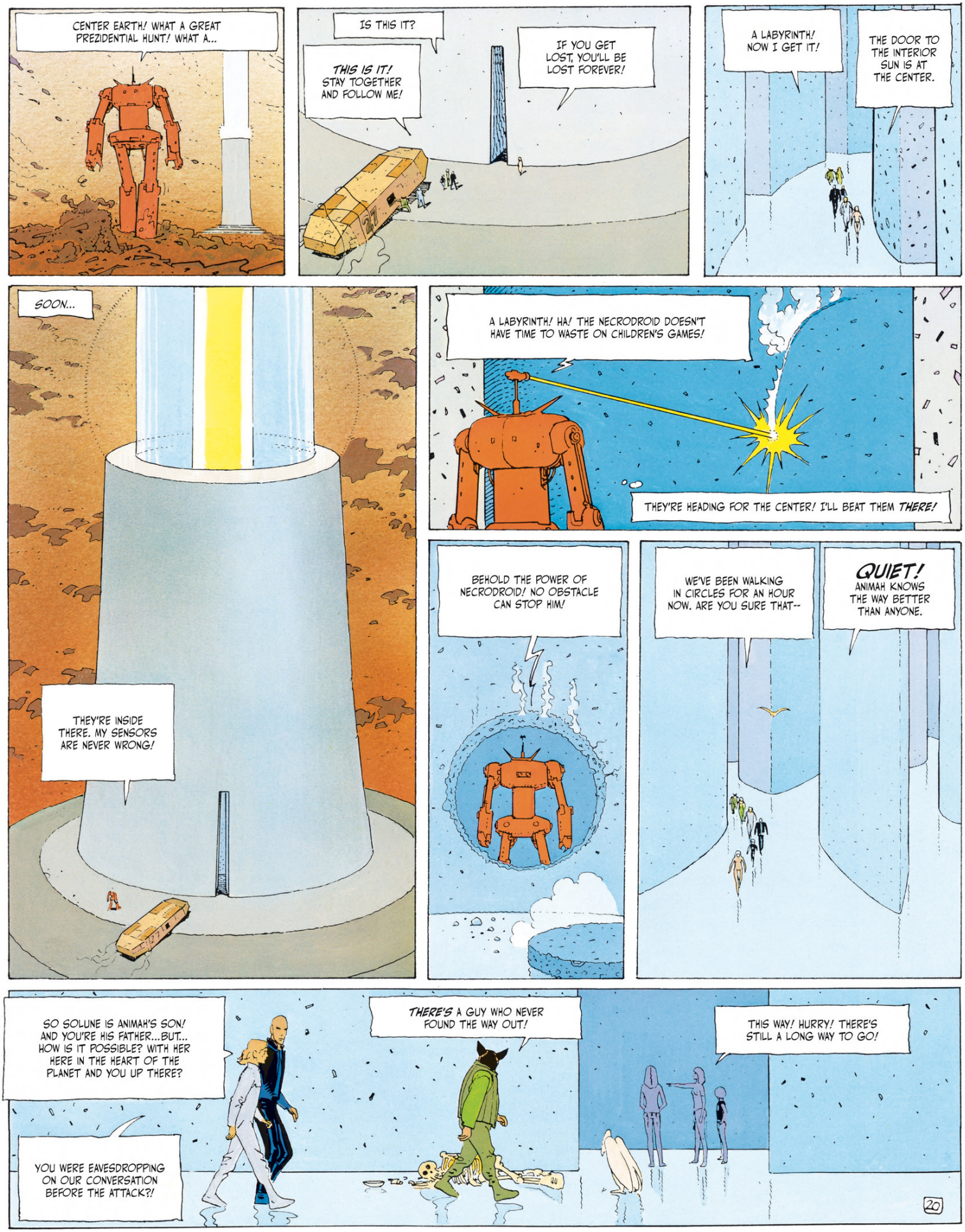

THAT'S ENOUGH, YOU!
TOC!

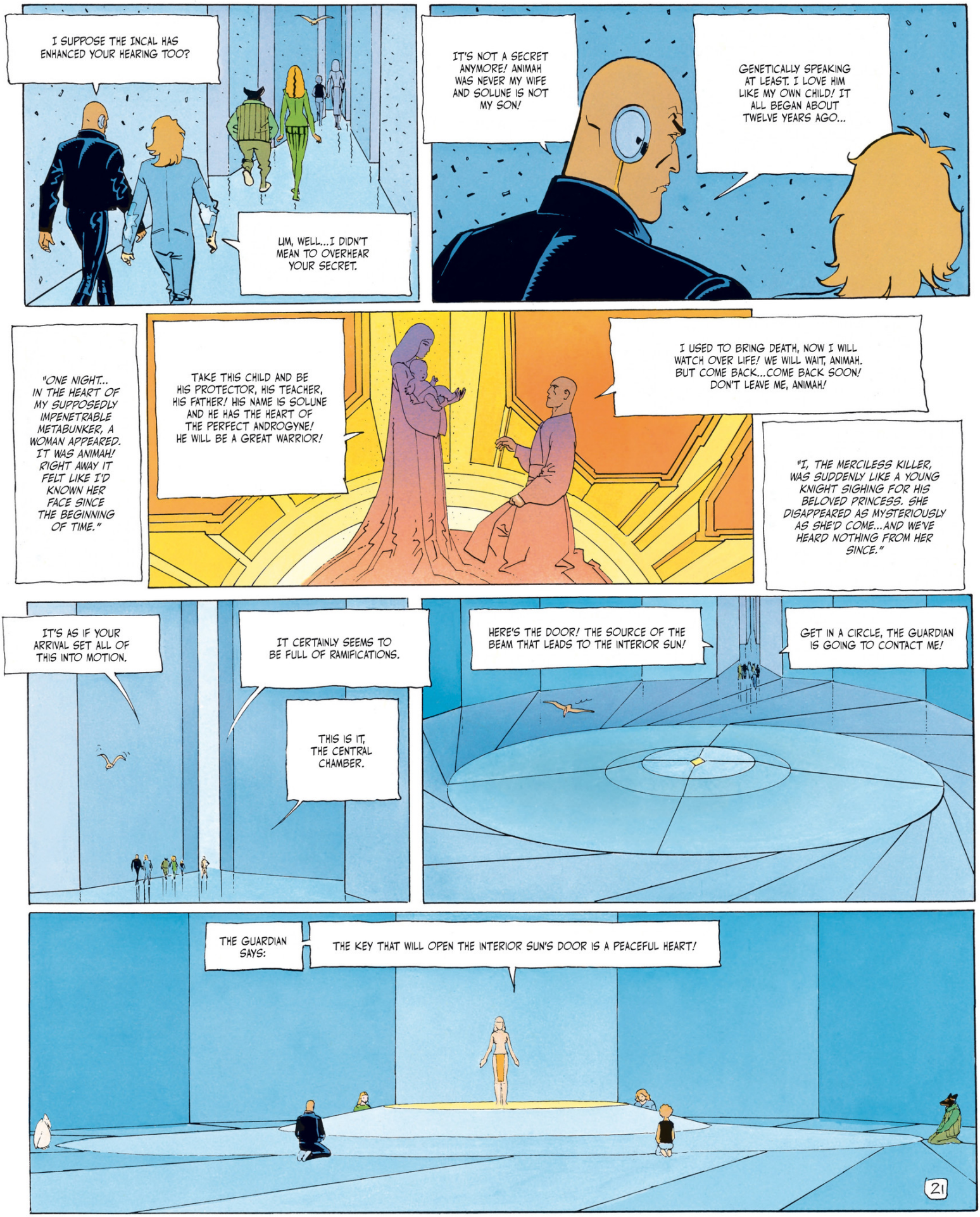


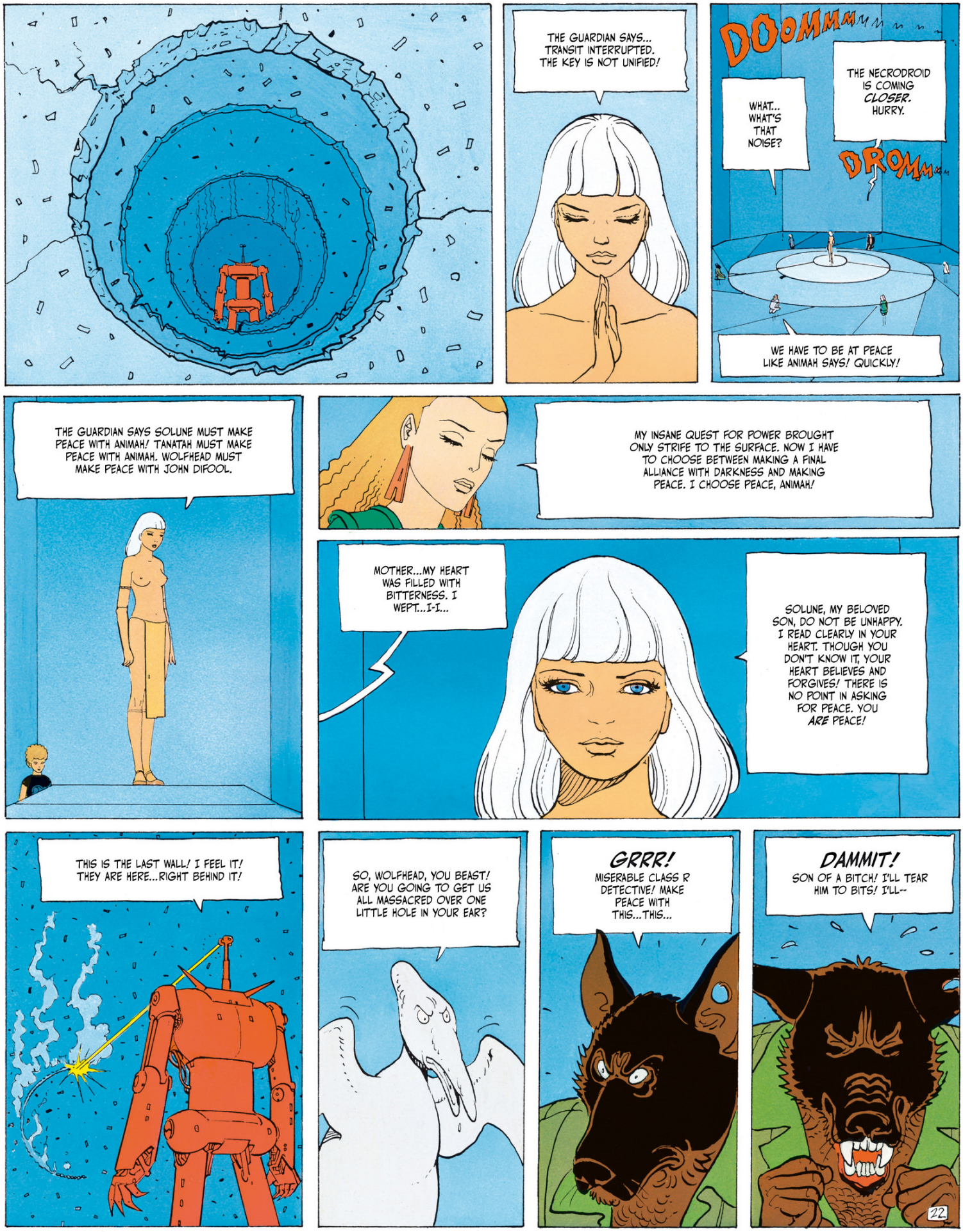
YOU DIRTY PINK-SKINNED BASTARDS!

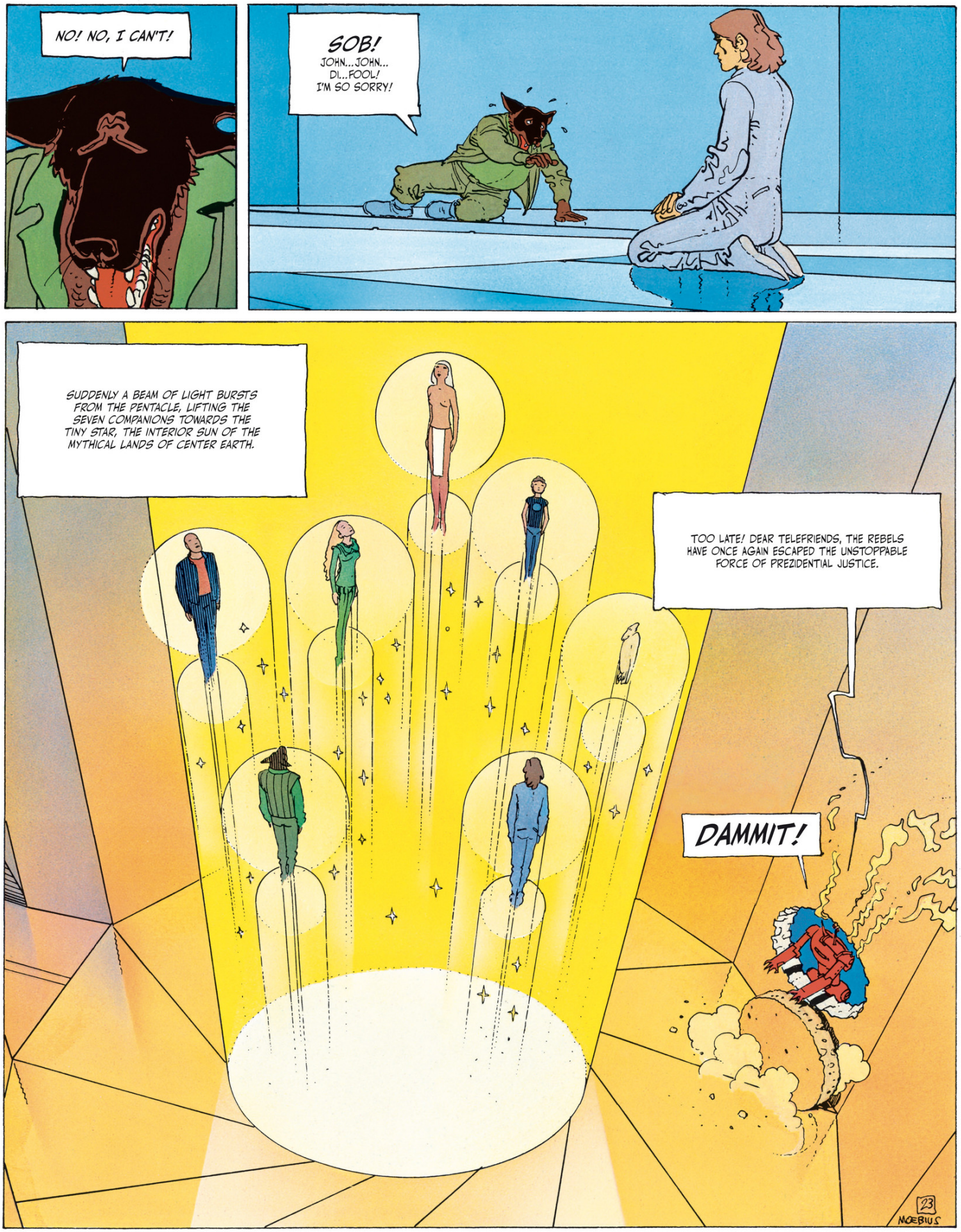
DEAR TELEFRIENDS. WHAT A SIGHT! THIS TOWER! THIS STRANGE SUN!
?!?

THESE MYTHICAL LANDS OF...
I'VE GOT THEM NOW!
19


CENTER EARTH! WHAT A GREAT PREZIDENTIAL HUNT! WHAT A...
IS THIS IT?
THIS IS IT! STAY TOGETHER AND FOLLOW ME!
IF YOU GET LOST, YOU'LL BE LOST FOREVER!
A LABYRINTH! NOW I GET IT!
THE DOOR TO THE INTERIOR SUN IS AT THE CENTER.
SOON...
THEY'RE INSIDE THERE. MY SENSORS ARE NEVER WRONG!
A LABYRINTH! HA! THE NECRODROID DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO WASTE ON CHILDREN'S GAMES!
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE CENTER! I'LL BEAT THEM THERE!
BEHOLD THE POWER OF NECRODROID! NO OBSTACLE CAN STOP HIM!
WE'VE BEEN WALKING IN CIRCLES FOR AN HOUR NOW. ARE YOU SURE THAT--
QUIET! ANIMAH KNOWS THE WAY BETTER THAN ANYONE.
SO SOLUNE IS ANIMAH'S SON! AND YOU'RE HIS FATHER...BUT... HOW IS IT POSSIBLE? WITH HER HERE IN THE HEART OF THE PLANET AND YOU UP THERE?
YOU WERE EAVESDROPPING ON OUR CONVERSATION BEFORE THE ATTACK?!
THERE'S A GUY WHO NEVER FOUND THE WAY OUT!
THIS WAY! HURRY! THERE'S STILL A LONG WAY TO GO!
20

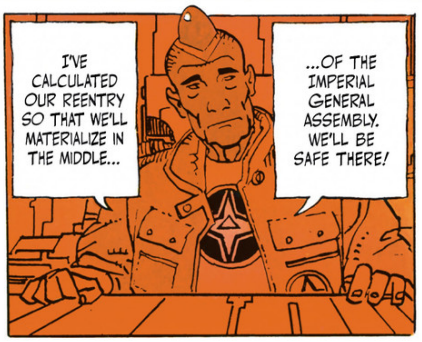

I SUPPOSE THE INCAL HAS ENHANCED YOUR HEARING TOO?
UM, WELL...I DIDN'T MEAN TO OVERHEAR YOUR SECRET.
IT'S NOT A SECRET ANYMORE! ANIMAH WAS NEVER MY WIFE AND SOLUNE IS NOT MY SON!
GENETICALLY SPEAKING AT LEAST. I LOVE HIM LIKE MY OWN CHILD! IT ALL BEGAN ABOUT TWELVE YEARS AGO...
"ONE NIGHT... IN THE HEART OF MY SUPPOSEDLY IMPENETRABLE METABUNKER, A WOMAN APPEARED. IT WAS ANIMAH! RIGHT AWAY IT FELT LIKE I'D KNOWN HER FACE SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME."
TAKE THIS CHILD AND BE HIS PROTECTOR, HIS TEACHER, HIS FATHER! HIS NAME IS SOLUNE AND HE HAS THE HEART OF THE PERFECT ANDROGYNE! HE WILL BE A GREAT WARRIOR!
I USED TO BRING DEATH, NOW I WILL WATCH OVER LIFE! WE WILL WAIT, ANIMAH. BUT COME BACK...COME BACK SOON! DON'T LEAVE ME, ANIMAH!
"I, THE MERCILESS KILLER, WAS SUDDENLY LIKE A YOUNG KNIGHT SIGHING FOR HIS BELOVED PRINCESS. SHE DISAPPEARED AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS SHE'D COME...AND WE'VE HEARD NOTHING FROM HER SINCE."
IT'S AS IF YOUR ARRIVAL SET ALL OF THIS INTO MOTION.
IT CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE FULL OF RAMIFICATIONS.
THIS IS IT, THE CENTRAL CHAMBER.
HERE'S THE DOOR! THE SOURCE OF THE BEAM THAT LEADS TO THE INTERIOR SUN!
GET IN A CIRCLE, THE GUARDIAN IS GOING TO CONTACT ME!
THE GUARDIAN SAYS:
THE KEY THAT WILL OPEN THE INTERIOR SUN'S DOOR IS A PEACEFUL HEART!

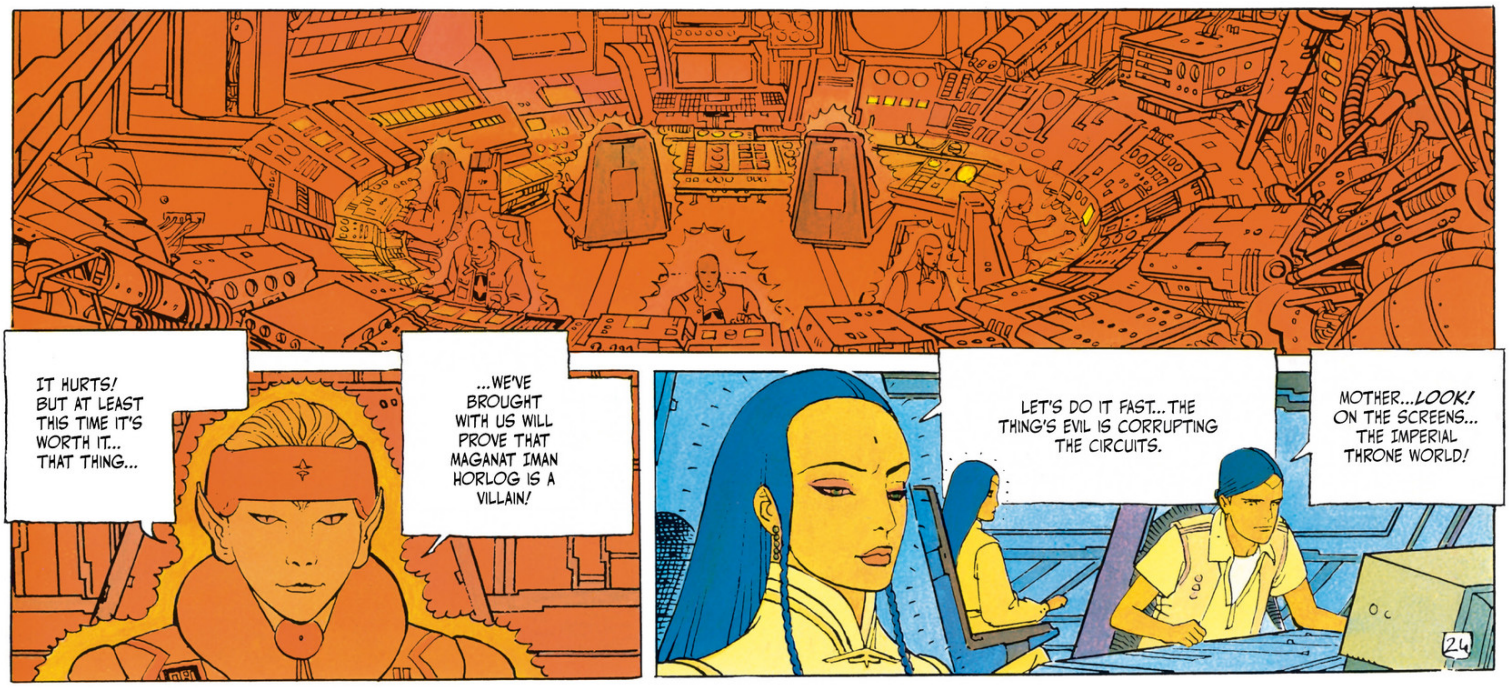

THE GUARDIAN SAYS... TRANSIT INTERRUPTED. THE KEY IS NOT UNIFIED!
DOOMMMMMMMMMM
WHAT... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
THE NECRODROID IS COMING CLOSER. HURRY.
DROMMMM
WE HAVE TO BE AT PEACE LIKE ANIMAH SAYS! QUICKLY!
THE GUARDIAN SAYS SOLUNE MUST MAKE PEACE WITH ANIMAH! TANATAH MUST MAKE PEACE WITH ANIMAH. WOLFHEAD MUST MAKE PEACE WITH JOHN DIFOOL.
MY INSANE QUEST FOR POWER BROUGHT ONLY STRIFE TO THE SURFACE. NOW I HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN MAKING A FINAL ALLIANCE WITH DARKNESS AND MAKING PEACE. I CHOOSE PEACE, ANIMAH!
MOTHER...MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH BITTERNESS. I WEPT...I-I...
SOLUNE, MY BELOVED SON, DO NOT BE UNHAPPY. I READ CLEARLY IN YOUR HEART. THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW IT, YOUR HEART BELIEVES AND FORGIVES! THERE IS NO POINT IN ASKING FOR PEACE. YOU ARE PEACE!
THIS IS THE LAST WALL! I FEEL IT! THEY ARE HERE...RIGHT BEHIND IT!
SO, WOLFHEAD, YOU BEAST! ARE YOU GOING TO GET US ALL MASSACRED OVER ONE LITTLE HOLE IN YOUR EAR?
GRRR! MISERABLE CLASS R DETECTIVE! MAKE PEACE WITH THIS...THIS...
DAMMIT! SON OF A BITCH! I'LL TEAR HIM TO BITS! I'LL--

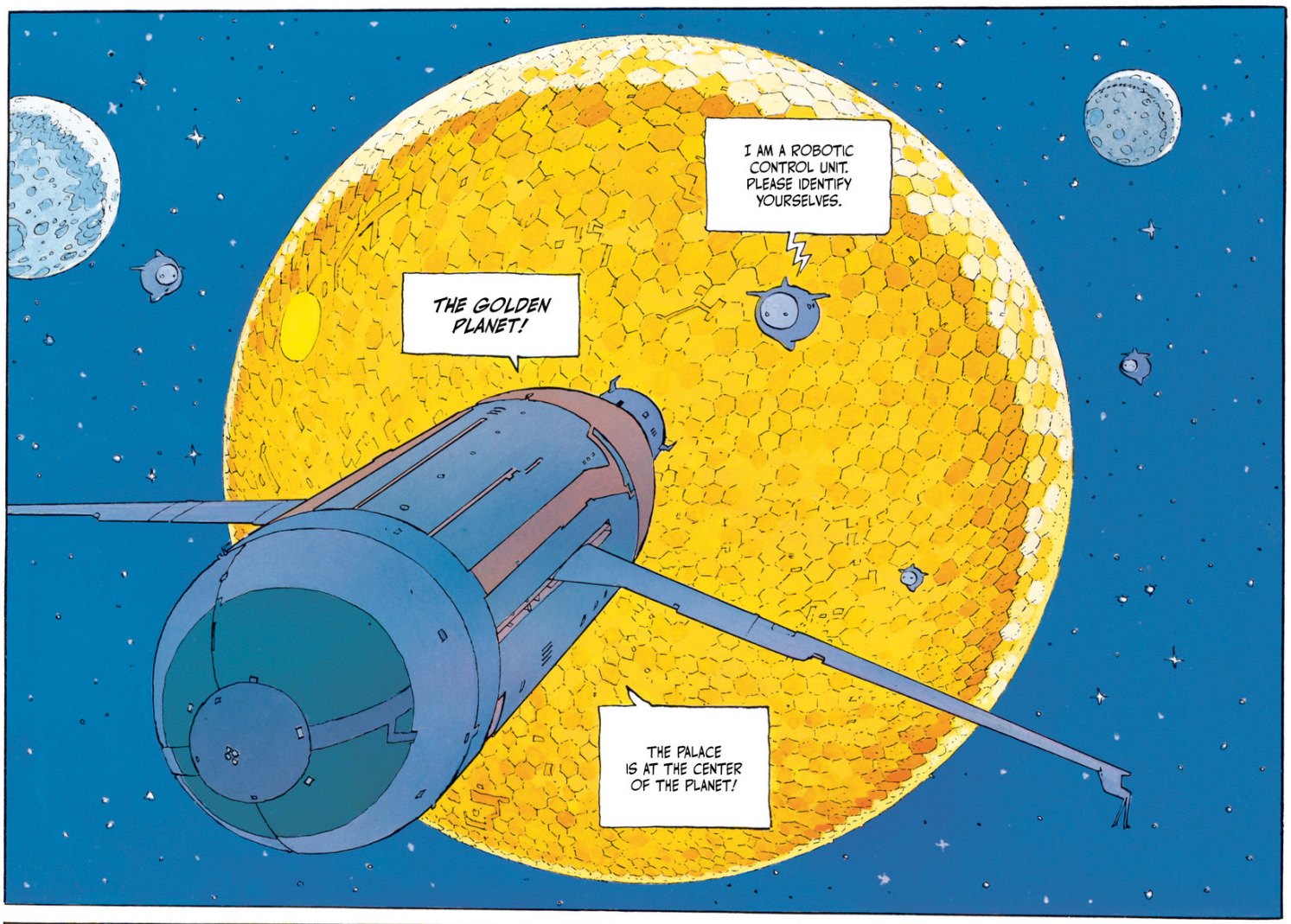

NO! NO, I CAN'T!
SOB!
JOHN...JOHN...
DI...FOOL!
I'M SO SORRY!
SUDDENLY A BEAM OF LIGHT BURSTS FROM THE PENTACLE, LIFTING THE SEVEN COMPANIONS TOWARDS THE TINY STAR, THE INTERIOR SUN OF THE MYTHICAL LANDS OF CENTER EARTH.
TOO LATE! DEAR TELEFRIENDS, THE REBELS HAVE ONCE AGAIN ESCAPED THE UNSTOPPABLE FORCE OF PREZIDENTIAL JUSTICE.
DAMMIT!
23
MOEBIUS

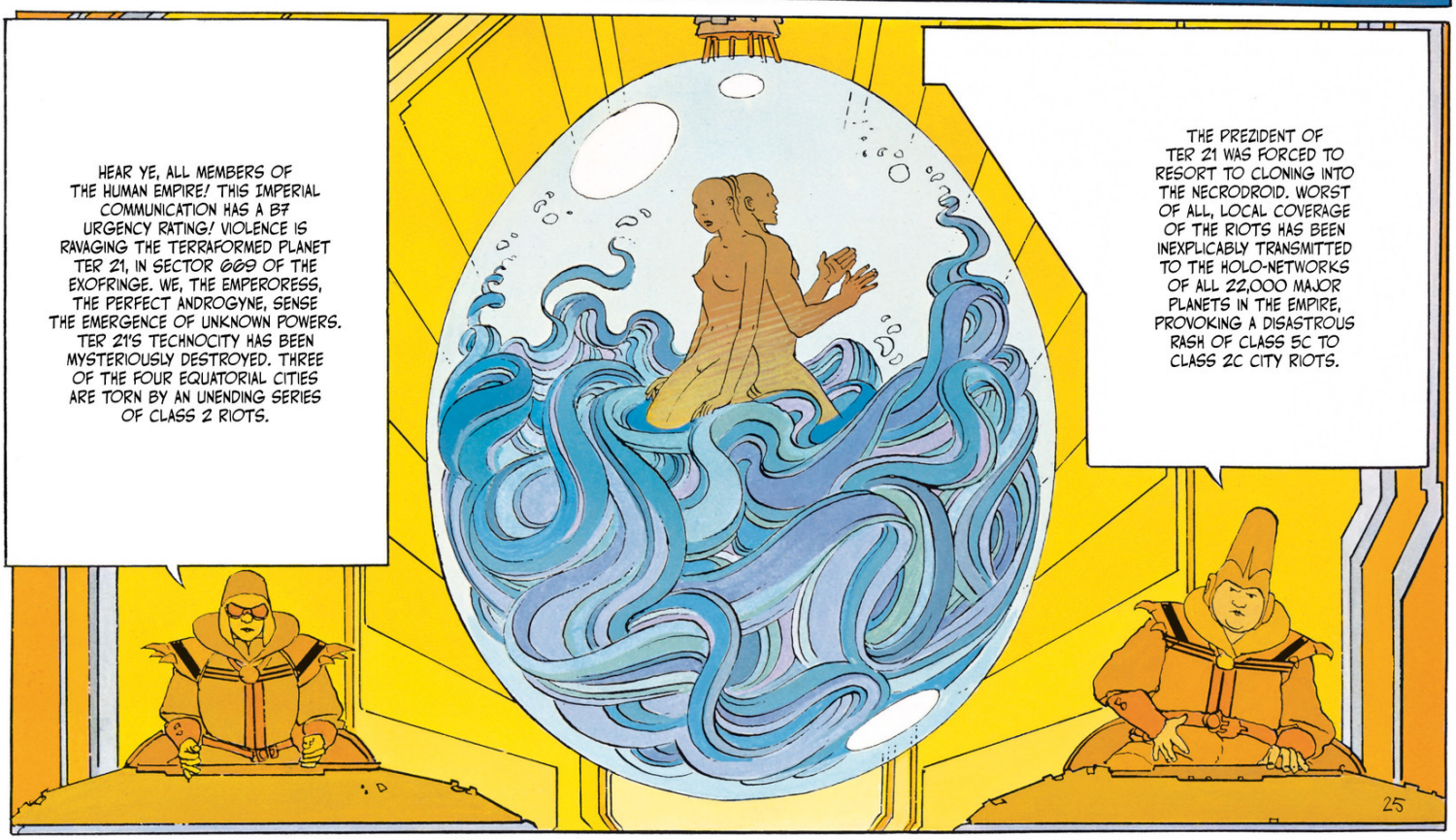
THE GOLDEN PLANET

MEANWHILE, NEAR THE CENTER OF THE GALAXY, THE STARSHIP "HOPE" NAVIGATES THROUGH SUBSPACE.
ENTERING IMPERIAL EXIT ZONE VZ 175X.
PREPARE FOR REENTRY. PREPARE FOR PSEUDO-DISINTEGRATION.
ACTIVATE TRIDIMENSIONAL PROPULSION.

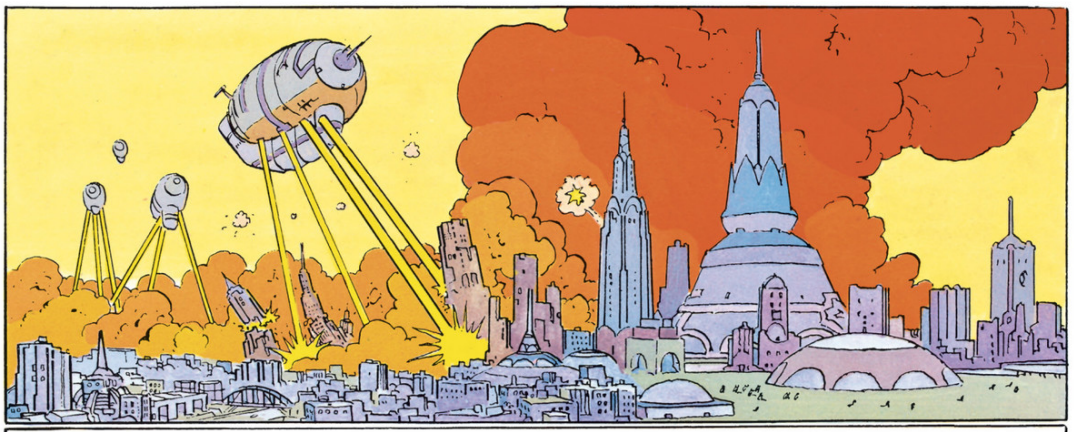



IT HURTS! BUT AT LEAST THIS TIME IT'S WORTH IT... THAT THING...
...WE'VE BROUGHT WITH US WILL PROVE THAT MAGANAT IMAN HORLOG IS A VILLAIN!
LET'S DO IT FAST...THE THING'S EVIL IS CORRUPTING THE CIRCUITS.
MOTHER...LOOK! ON THE SCREENS... THE IMPERIAL THRONE WORLD!
24

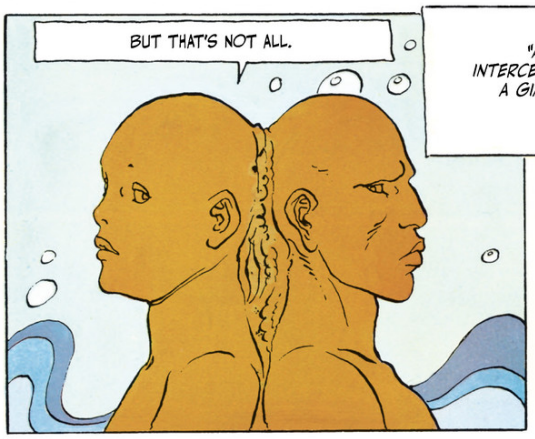

I AM A ROBOTIC CONTROL UNIT. PLEASE IDENTIFY YOURSELVES.
THE GOLDEN PLANET!
THE PALACE IS AT THE CENTER OF THE PLANET!


HEAR YE, ALL MEMBERS OF THE HUMAN EMPIRE! THIS IMPERIAL COMMUNICATION HAS A B7 URGENCY RATING! VIOLENCE IS RAVAGING THE TERRAFORMED PLANET TER 21, IN SECTOR 669 OF THE EXOFRINGE. WE, THE EMPERORESS, THE PERFECT ANDROGYNE, SENSE THE EMERGENCE OF UNKNOWN POWERS. TER 21'S TECHNOCITY HAS BEEN MYSTERIOUSLY DESTROYED. THREE OF THE FOUR EQUATORIAL CITIES ARE TORN BY AN UNENDING SERIES OF CLASS 2 RIOTS.
THE PREZIDENT OF TER 21 WAS FORCED TO RESORT TO CLONING INTO THE NECRODROID. WORST OF ALL, LOCAL COVERAGE OF THE RIOTS HAS BEEN INEXPLICABLY TRANSMITTED TO THE HOLO-NETWORKS OF ALL 22,000 MAJOR PLANETS IN THE EMPIRE, PROVOKING A DISASTROUS RASH OF CLASS 5C TO CLASS 2C CITY RIOTS.

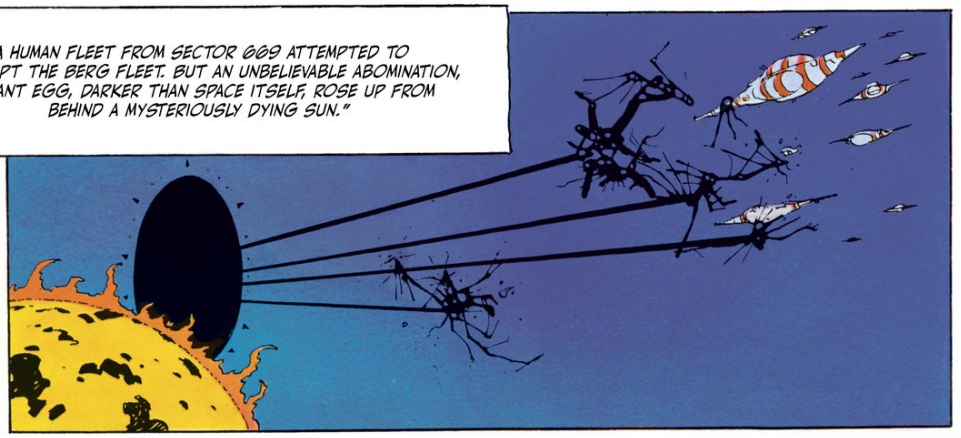
"ALSO, THE BERG EMPIRE HAS TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS AND HAS ATTACKED OUR GALAXY. THE BERG ROYAL FAMILY ITSELF IS AT THE HELM OF THE ENORMOUS INVASION FLEET. TWENTY-ONE STAR SYSTEMS HAVE ALREADY FALLEN."

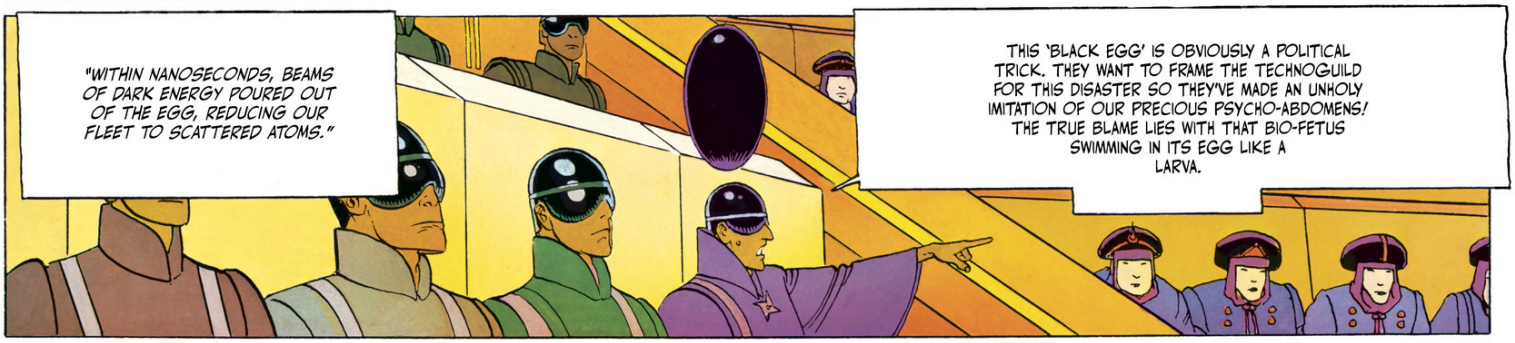


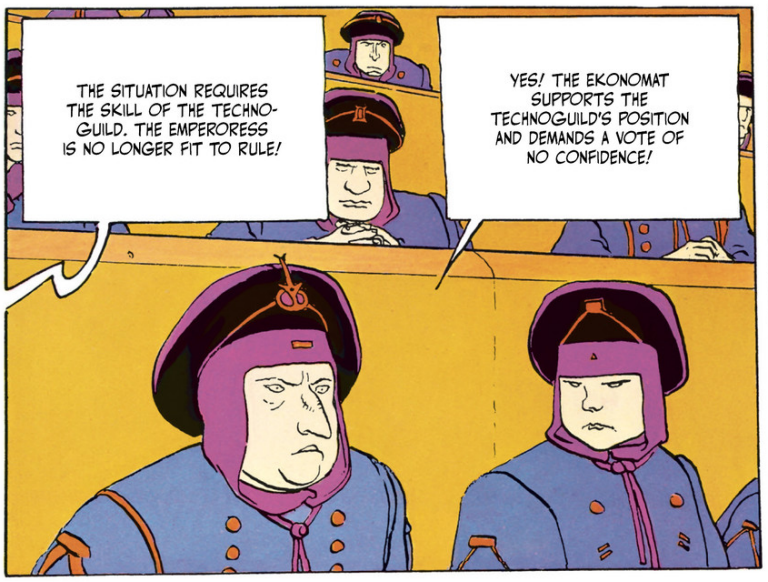
"THE DEATH COUNT IS IN THE BILLIONS! IN A SHORT TIME, THE EMPIRE'S SUFFERING HAS REACHED A CRITICAL LEVEL!"

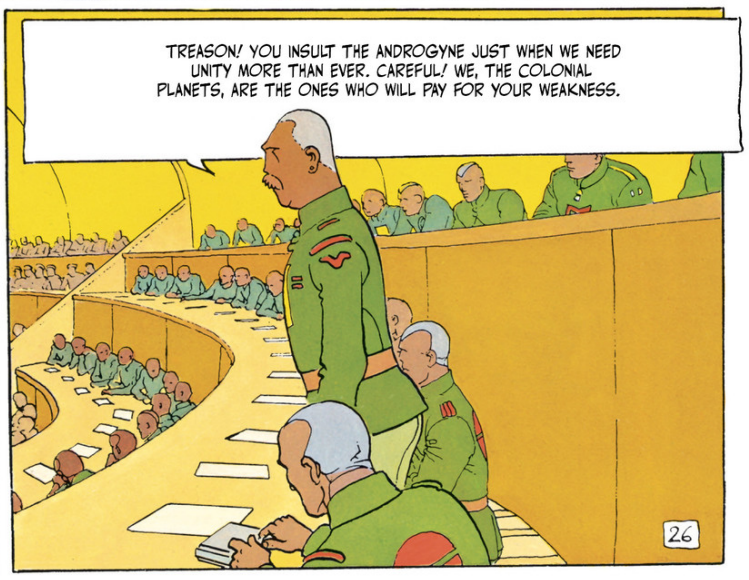


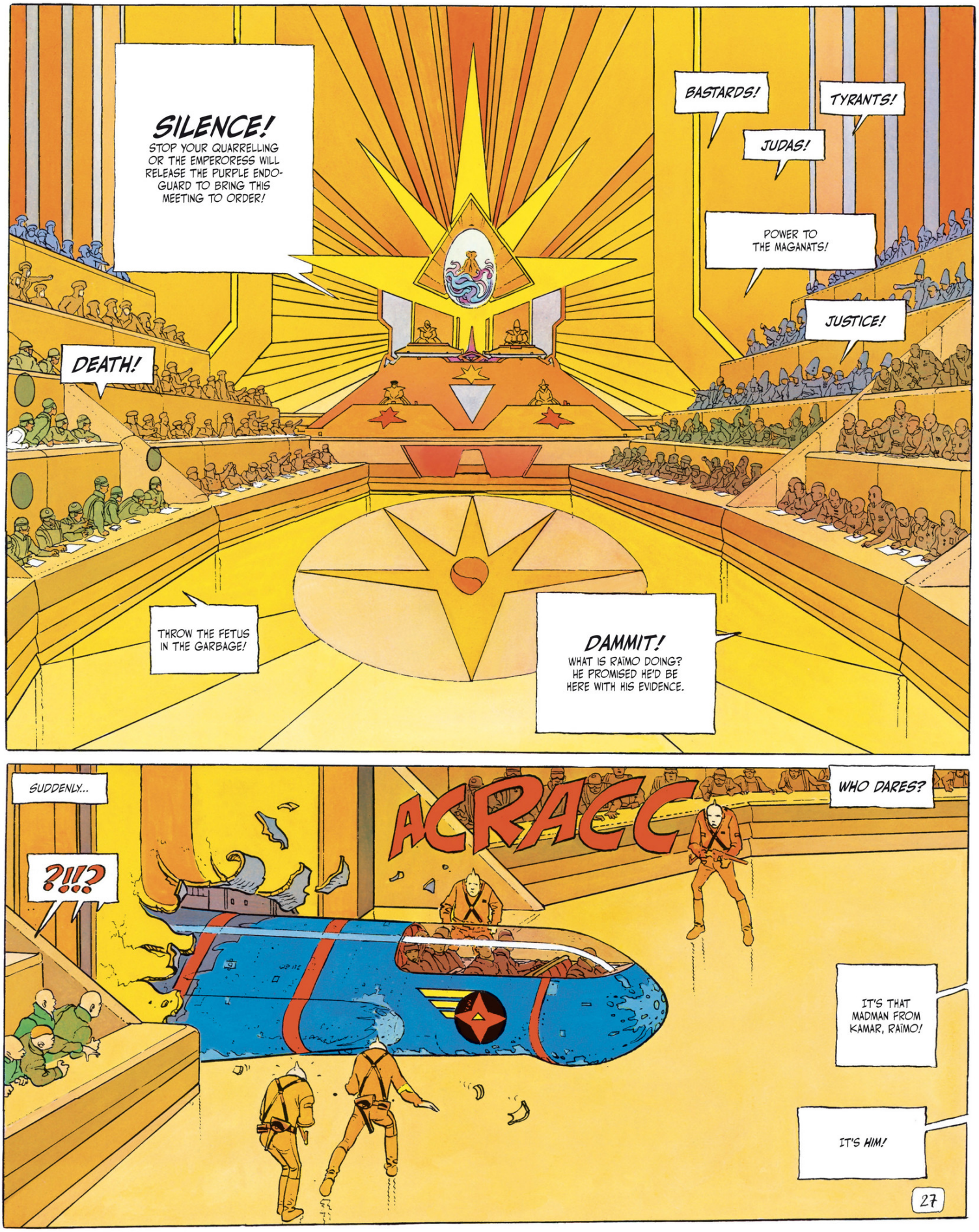
"A HUMAN FLEET FROM SECTOR 009 ATTEMPTED TO INTERCEPT THE BERG FLEET. BUT AN UNBELIEVABLE ABOMINATION, A GIANT EGG, DARKER THAN SPACE ITSELF, ROSE UP FROM BEHIND A MYSTERIOUSLY DYING SUN."

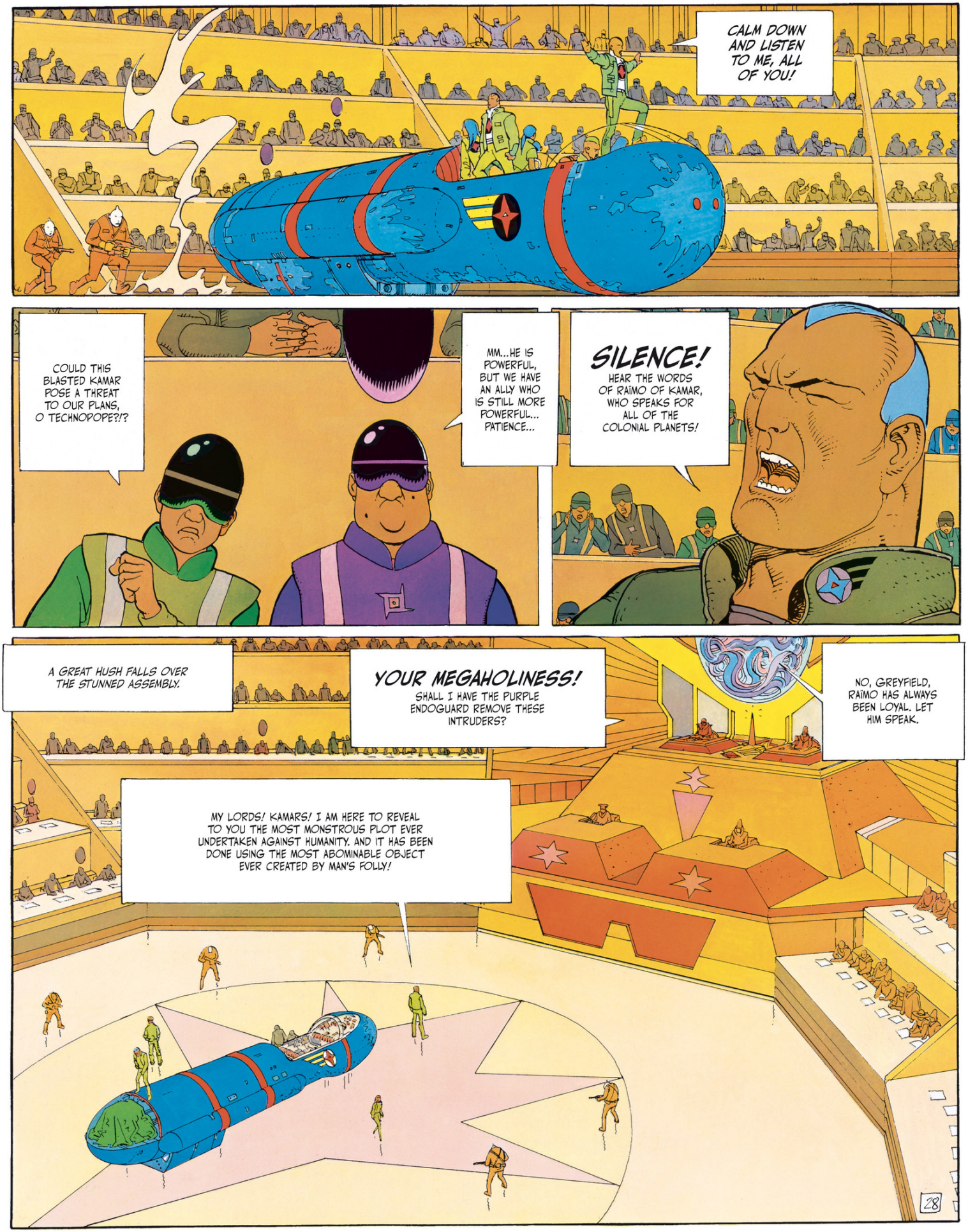



"WITHIN NANOSECONDS, BEAMS OF DARK ENERGY POURED OUT OF THE EGG, REDUCING OUR FLEET TO SCATTERED ATOMS."
THIS 'BLACK EGG' IS OBVIOUSLY A POLITICAL TRICK. THEY WANT TO FRAME THE TECHNOGUILD FOR THIS DISASTER SO THEY'VE MADE AN UNHOLY IMITATION OF OUR PRECIOUS PSYCHO-ABDOMENS! THE TRUE BLAME LIES WITH THAT BIO-FETUS SWIMMING IN ITS EGG LIKE A LARVA.

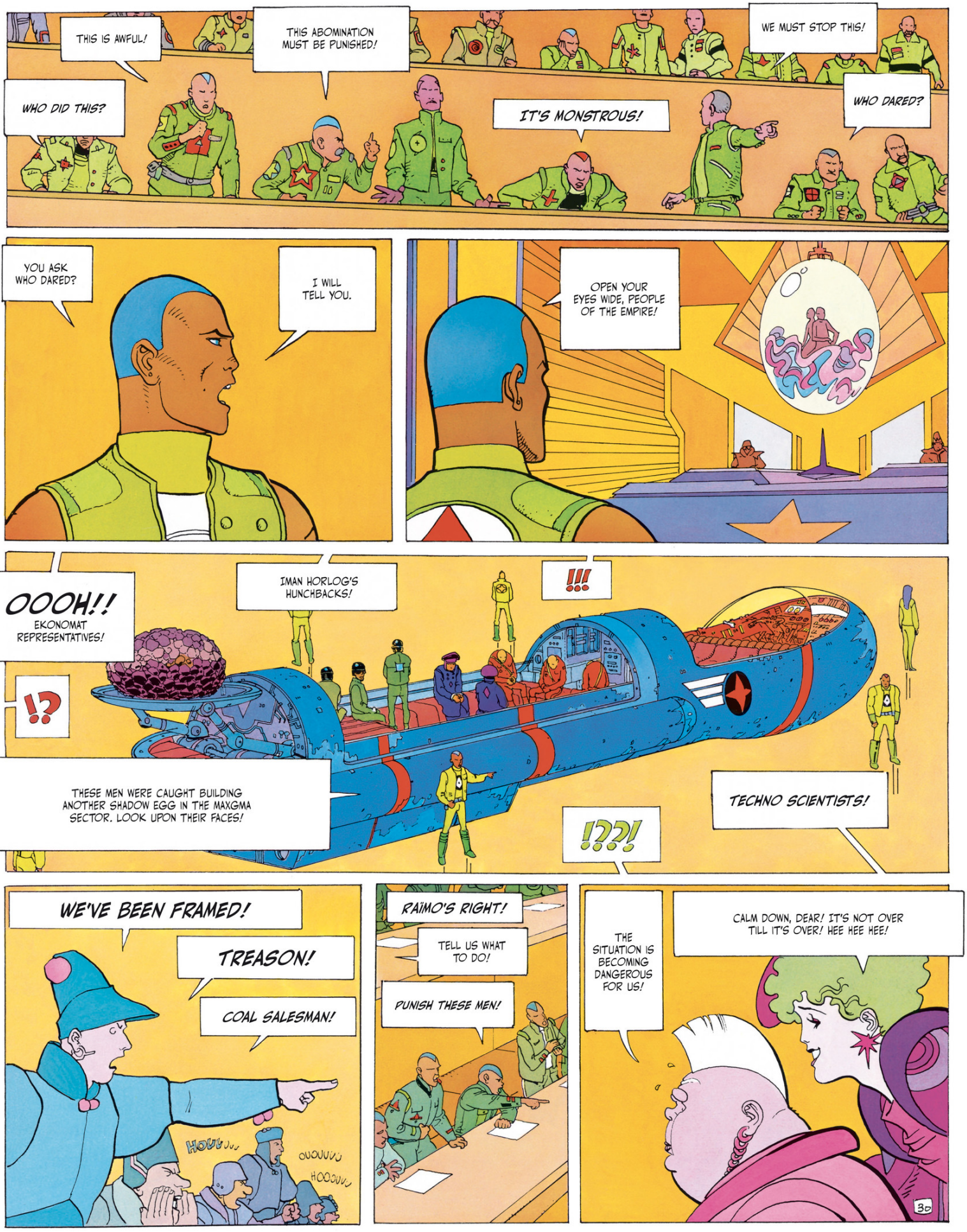

THE SITUATION REQUIRES THE SKILL OF THE TECHNO-GUILD. THE EMPERORESS IS NO LONGER FIT TO RULE!
YES! THE EKONOMAT SUPPORTS THE TECHNOGUILD'S POSITION AND DEMANDS A VOTE OF NO CONFIDENCE!

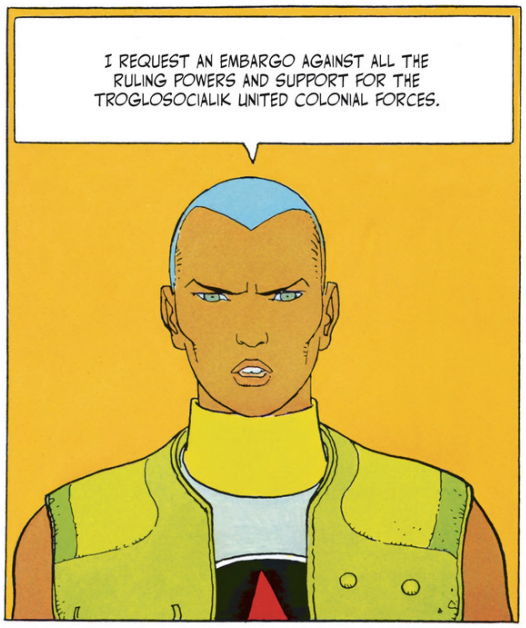

TREASON! YOU INSULT THE ANDROGYNE JUST WHEN WE NEED UNITY MORE THAN EVER. CAREFUL! WE, THE COLONIAL PLANETS, ARE THE ONES WHO WILL PAY FOR YOUR WEAKNESS.


SILENCE!
STOP YOUR QUARRELLING OR THE EMPERORESS WILL RELEASE THE PURPLE ENDO-GUARD TO BRING THIS MEETING TO ORDER!
BASTARDS!
TYRANTS!
JUDAS!
POWER TO THE MAGANATS!
JUSTICE!
DEATH!
THROW THE FETUS IN THE GARBAGE!
DAMMIT!
WHAT IS RAÏMO DOING? HE PROMISED HE'D BE HERE WITH HIS EVIDENCE.
SUDDENLY...
?!!?
ACRACC
WHO DARES?
IT'S THAT MADMAN FROM KAMAR, RAÏMO!
IT'S HIM!

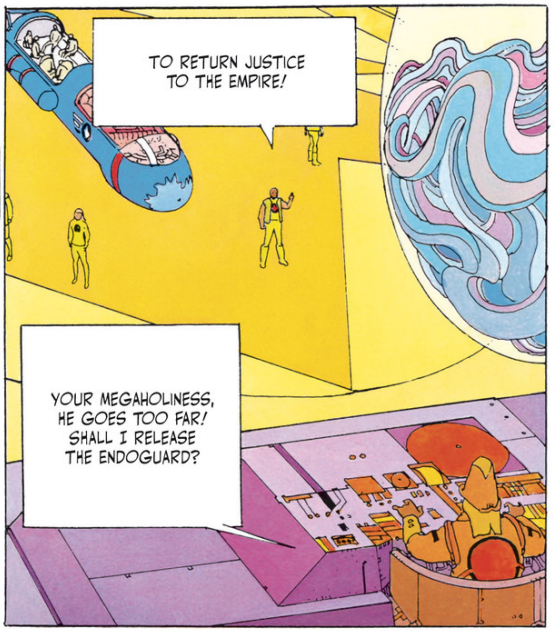

CALM DOWN AND LISTEN TO ME, ALL OF YOU!
COULD THIS BLASTED KAMAR POSE A THREAT TO OUR PLANS, O TECHNOPOPE?!?
MM...HE IS POWERFUL, BUT WE HAVE AN ALLY WHO IS STILL MORE POWERFUL... PATIENCE...
SILENCE!
HEAR THE WORDS OF RAÏMO OF KAMAR, WHO SPEAKS FOR ALL OF THE COLONIAL PLANETS!
A GREAT HUSH FALLS OVER THE STUNNED ASSEMBLY.
YOUR MEGAHOLINESS!
SHALL I HAVE THE PURPLE ENDOGUARD REMOVE THESE INTRUDERS?
NO, GREYFIELD, RAÏMO HAS ALWAYS BEEN LOYAL. LET HIM SPEAK.
MY LORDS! KAMARS! I AM HERE TO REVEAL TO YOU THE MOST MONSTROUS PLOT EVER UNDERTAKEN AGAINST HUMANITY. AND IT HAS BEEN DONE USING THE MOST ABOMINABLE OBJECT EVER CREATED BY MAN'S FOLLY!
28

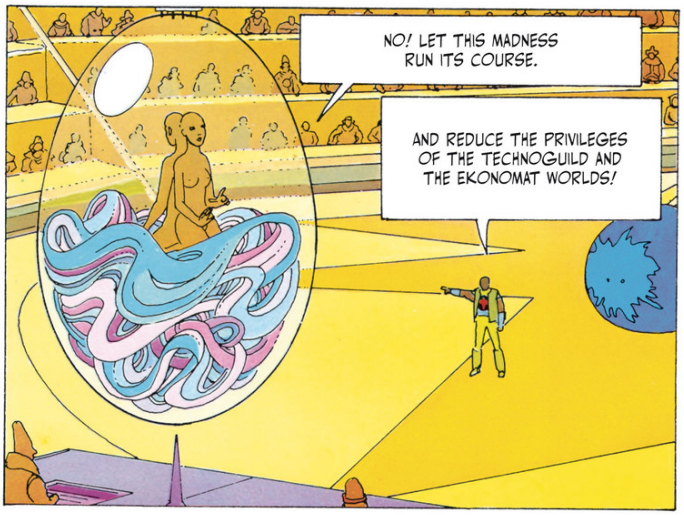
OPEN YOUR EYES AND HOLD BACK YOUR BITTER TEARS!
?!!?
?!!?..
?!
WHAT IS THAT THING?!
HE'S MAKING FUN OF US.
THIS HOAX FROM THE COLONIAL PLANETS AND THE TROGLOSOCIALIKS IS AN INSULT TO THE IMPERIAL ASSEMBLY!
IT LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF COAL!
WHAT IS THE FETUS WAITING FOR? GET RID OF THIS RIDICULOUS COAL SALESMAN!
HAHAHA!..
HAHAH
HA HA!
HAHA
HAHA!
WHAT YOU CALL A PIECE OF COAL... LISTEN CAREFULLY... ALL OF YOU...
THIS IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A SUN EATEN BY A SHADOW EGG!
THIS CARBONIZED LUMP REPRESENTS THE DEATH OF AN ENTIRE PLANETARY SYSTEM, INCLUDING TWO INHABITED WORLDS, TAEROLA AND CEERES...RIGHT NOW, THESE WORLDS ARE FLOATING LIFELESSLY IN THE FROZEN DARKNESS OF SPACE AROUND A DARK USURPER: THE SHADOW EGG!
MMMPFFFFF...
GRBLLL...
29

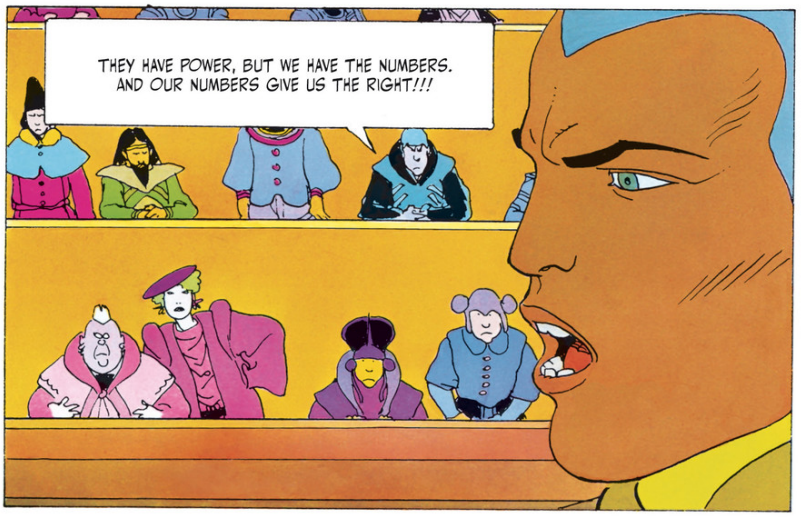

THIS IS AWFUL!
THIS ABOMINATION MUST BE PUNISHED!
WE MUST STOP THIS!
WHO DID THIS?
IT'S MONSTROUS!
WHO DARED?
YOU ASK WHO DARED?
I WILL TELL YOU.
OPEN YOUR EYES WIDE, PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE!
OOOH!!
EKONOMAT REPRESENTATIVES!
IMAN HORLOG'S HUNCHBACKS!
!!!
!?
THESE MEN WERE CAUGHT BUILDING ANOTHER SHADOW EGG IN THE MAXGMA SECTOR. LOOK UPON THEIR FACES!
!?!?!
TECHNO SCIENTISTS!
WE'VE BEEN FRAMED!
TREASON!
COAL SALESMAN!
HOU!
OUOUUU
HOOOUU
RAÏMO'S RIGHT!
TELL US WHAT TO DO!
PUNISH THESE MEN!
THE SITUATION IS BECOMING DANGEROUS FOR US!
CALM DOWN, DEAR! IT'S NOT OVER TILL IT'S OVER! HEE HEE HEE!
30

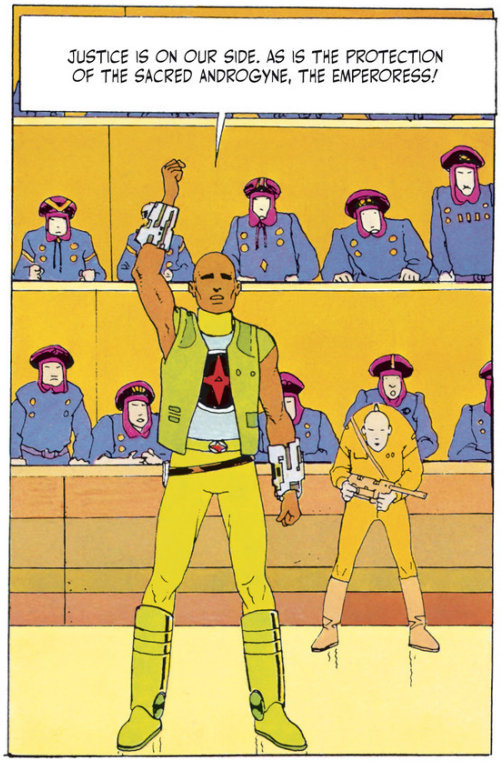

I REQUEST AN EMBARGO AGAINST ALL THE RULING POWERS AND SUPPORT FOR THE TROGLOSOCIALIK UNITED COLONIAL FORCES.

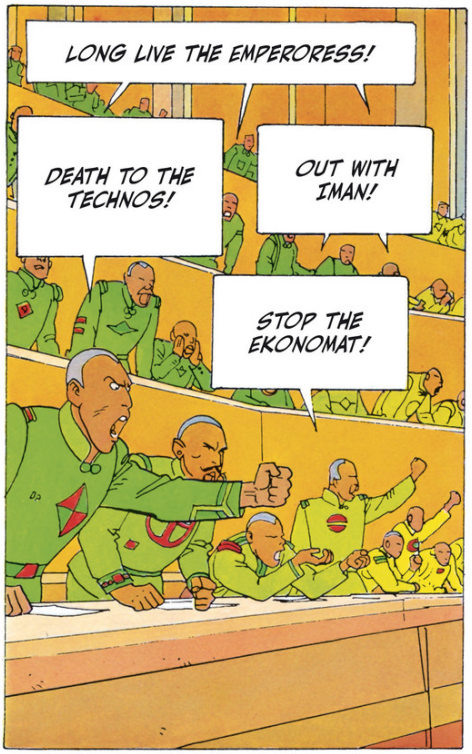
OOOH!
IT'S A COUP D'ÉTAT!
A REBELLION!


TO RETURN JUSTICE TO THE EMPIRE!
YOUR MEGAHOLINESS, HE GOES TOO FAR! SHALL I RELEASE THE ENDOGUARD?

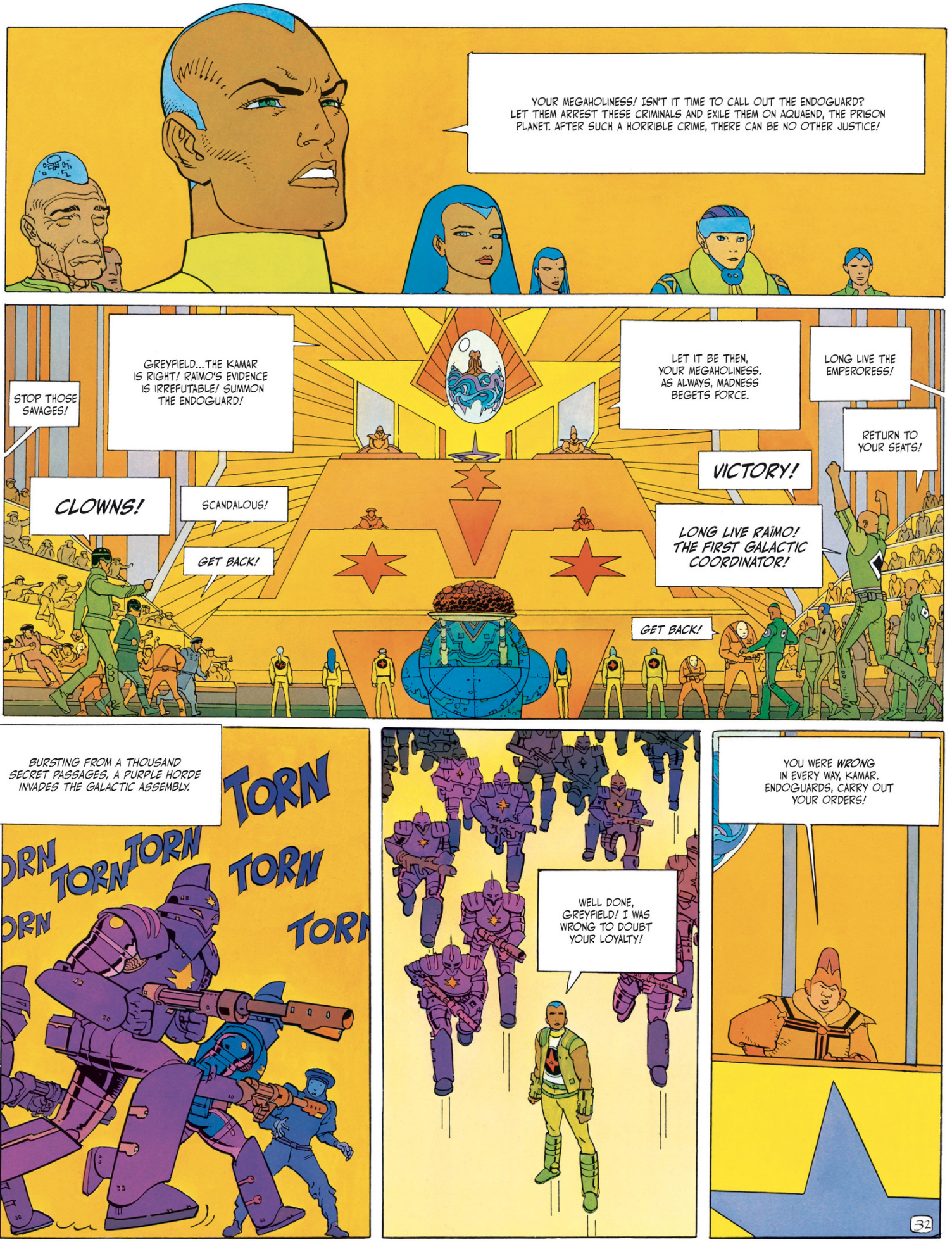

NO! LET THIS MADNESS RUN ITS COURSE.
AND REDUCE THE PRIVILEGES OF THE TECHNOGUILD AND THE EKONOMAT WORLDS!


THEY HAVE POWER, BUT WE HAVE THE NUMBERS. AND OUR NUMBERS GIVE US THE RIGHT!!!


JUSTICE IS ON OUR SIDE. AS IS THE PROTECTION OF THE SACRED ANDROGYNE, THE EMPERORESS!


LONG LIVE THE EMPERORESS!
DEATH TO THE TECHNOS!
OUT WITH IMAN!
STOP THE EKONOMAT!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? ACTIVATE PLAN R!
THE SITUATION IS OUT OF CONTROL!
WE HAVE 10,000 SHADOW EGGS UNDER CONSTRUCTION. WE CAN'T...
PATIENCE, THE TIME HAS NOT YET COME!


YOUR MEGAHOLINESS! ISN'T IT TIME TO CALL OUT THE ENDOGUARD? LET THEM ARREST THESE CRIMINALS AND EXILE THEM ON AQUAEND, THE PRISON PLANET. AFTER SUCH A HORRIBLE CRIME, THERE CAN BE NO OTHER JUSTICE!
STOP THOSE SAVAGES!
GREYFIELD...THE KAMAR IS RIGHT! RAÏMO'S EVIDENCE IS IRREFUTABLE! SUMMON THE ENDOGUARD!
LET IT BE THEN, YOUR MEGAHOLINESS. AS ALWAYS, MADNESS BEGETS FORCE.
LONG LIVE THE EMPERORESS!
RETURN TO YOUR SEATS!
CLOWNS!
SCANDALOUS!
GET BACK!
VICTORY!
LONG LIVE RAÏMO! THE FIRST GALACTIC COORDINATOR!
GET BACK!
BURSTING FROM A THOUSAND SECRET PASSAGES, A PURPLE HORDE INVADES THE GALACTIC ASSEMBLY.
TORN
TORN
TORN
TORN
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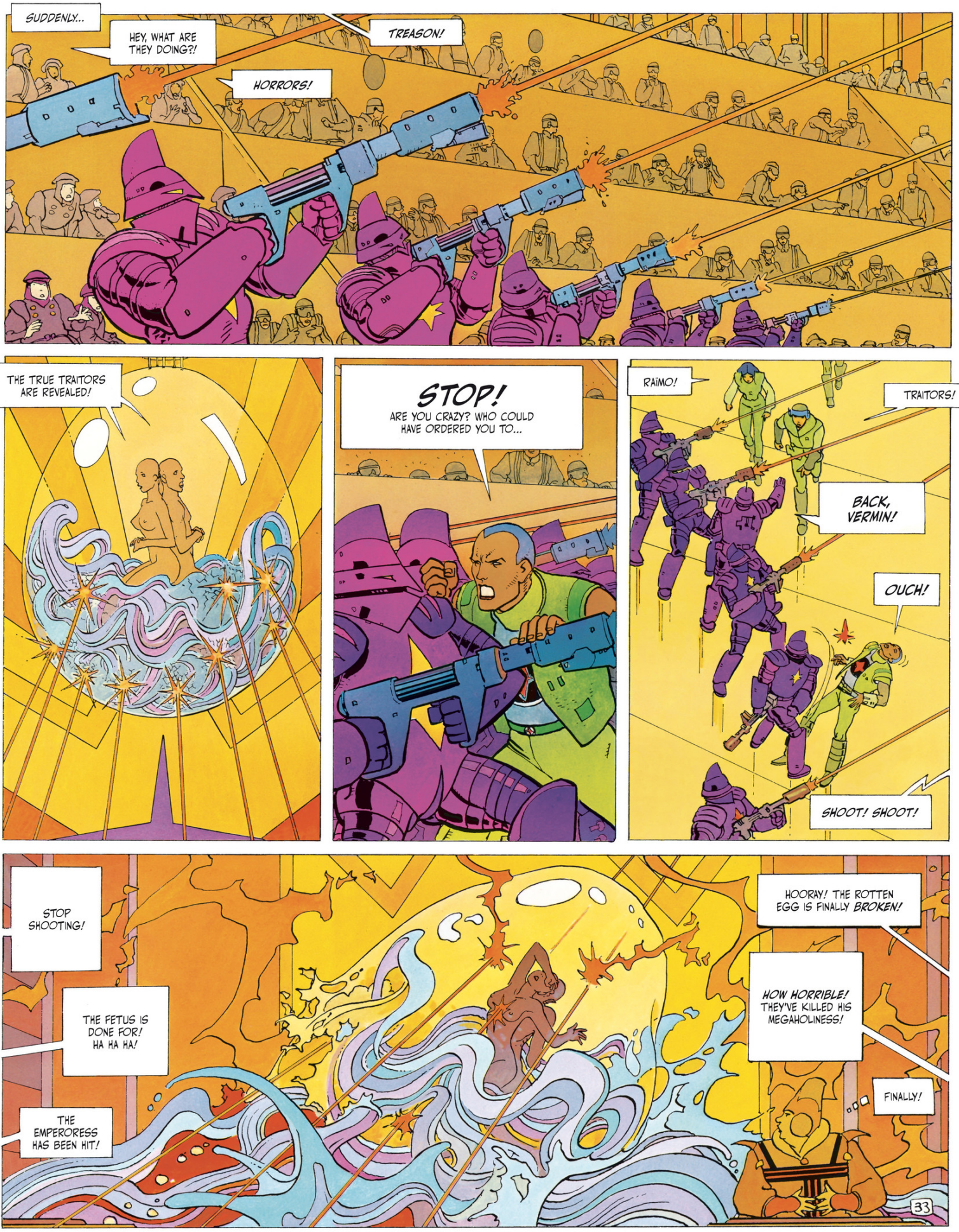
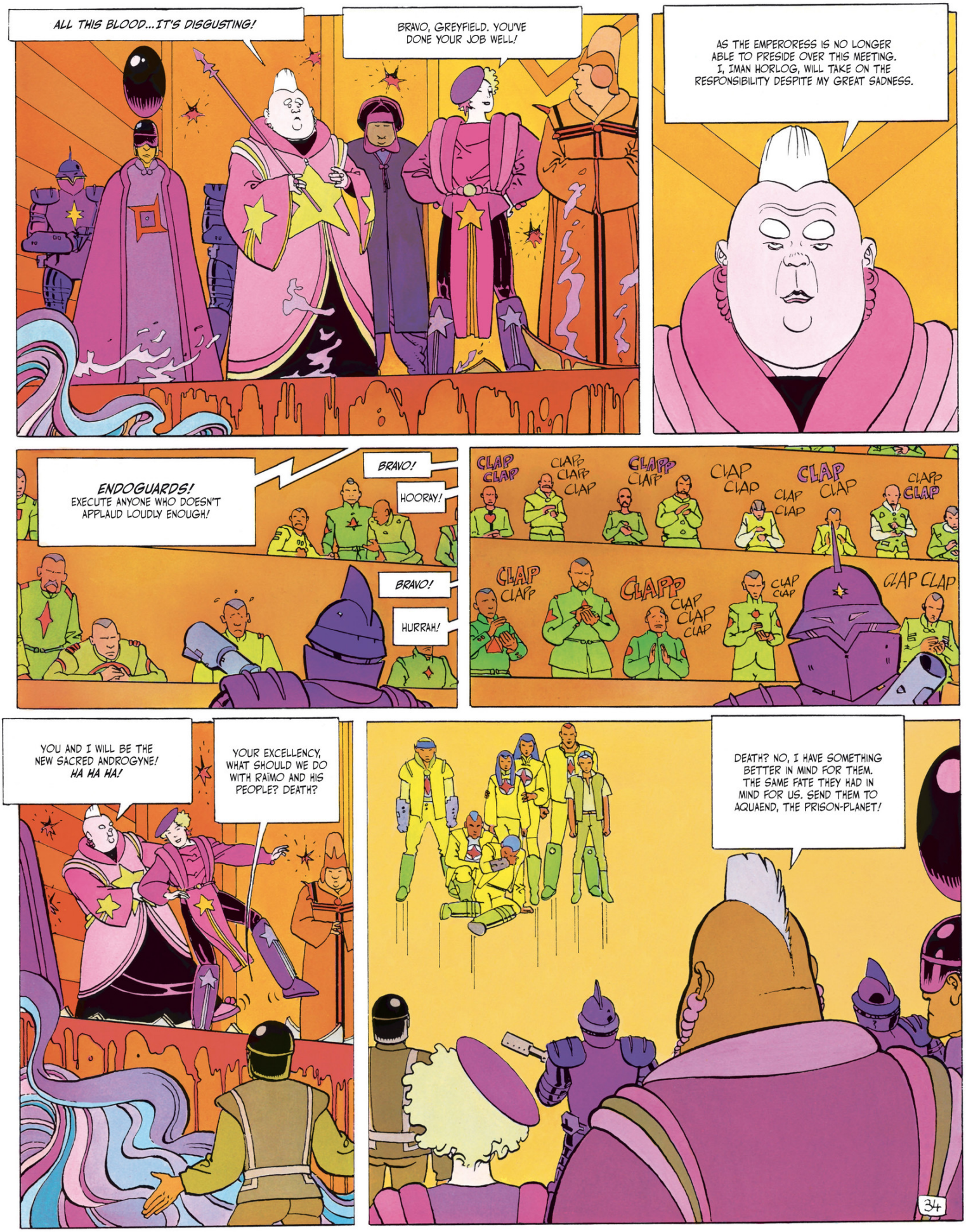
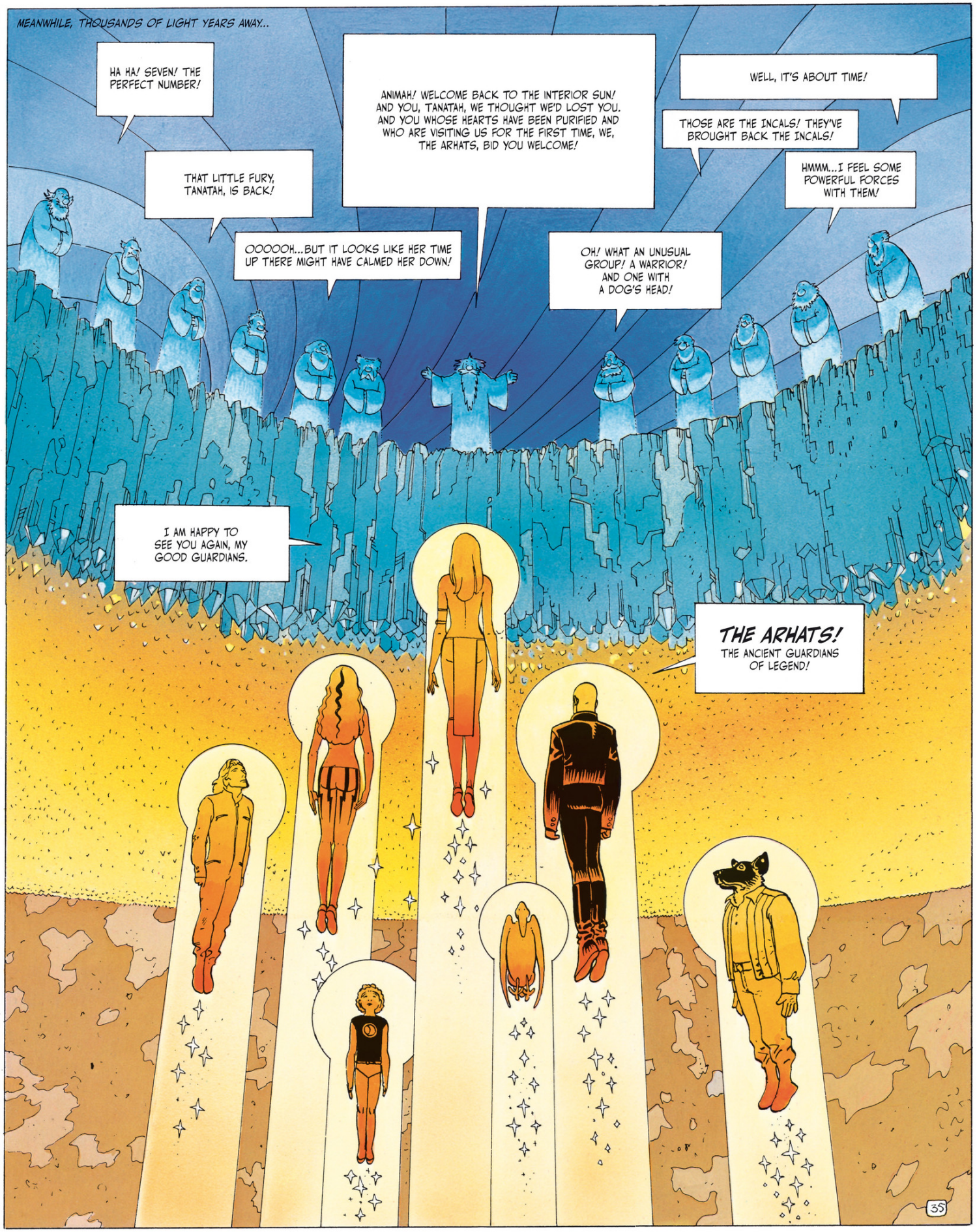
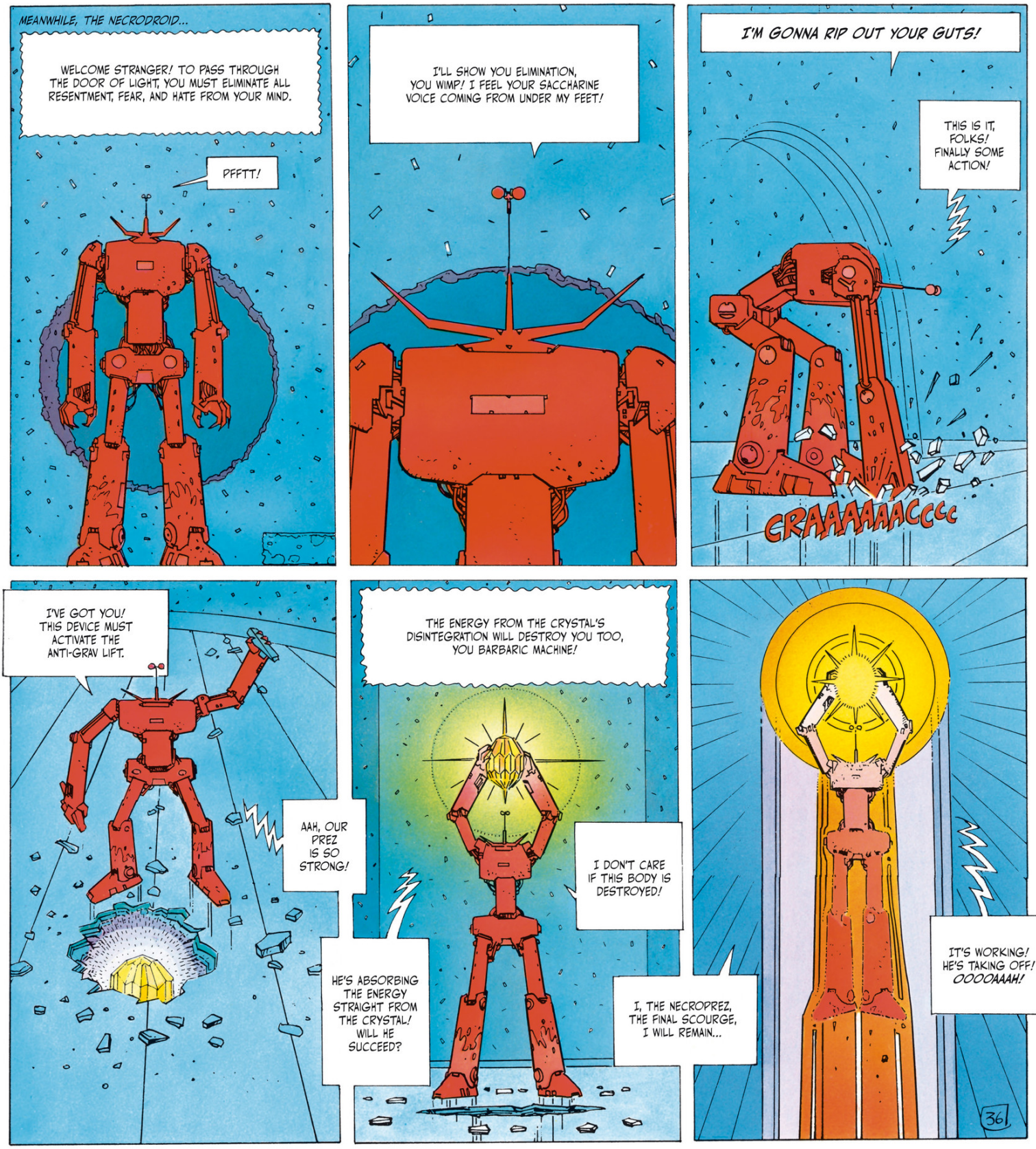
TORN
WELL DONE, GREYFIELD! I WAS WRONG TO DOUBT YOUR LOYALTY!
YOU WERE WRONG IN EVERY WAY, KAMAR. ENDOGUARDS, CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS!

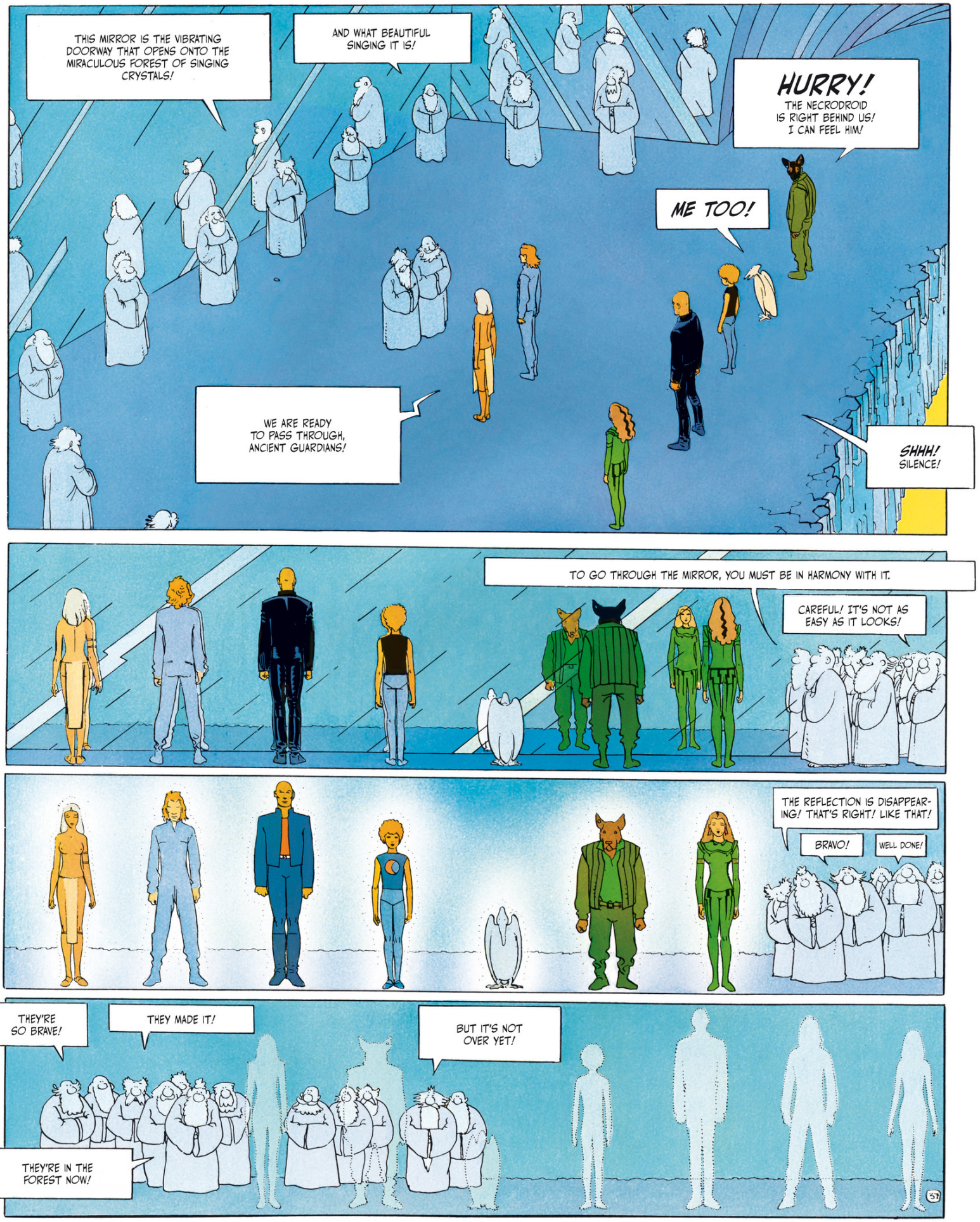

SUDDENLY...
HEY, WHAT ARE THEY DOING?!
TREASON!
HORRORS!
THE TRUE TRAITORS ARE REVEALED!
STOP!
ARE YOU CRAZY? WHO COULD HAVE ORDERED YOU TO...
RAÏMO!
TRAITORS!
BACK, VERMIN!
OUCH!
SHOOT! SHOOT!
STOP SHOOTING!
THE FETUS IS DONE FOR! HA HA HA!
THE EMPERORESS HAS BEEN HIT!
HOORAY! THE ROTTEN EGG IS FINALLY BROKEN!
HOW HORRIBLE! THEY'VE KILLED HIS MEGAHOLINESS!
FINALLY!

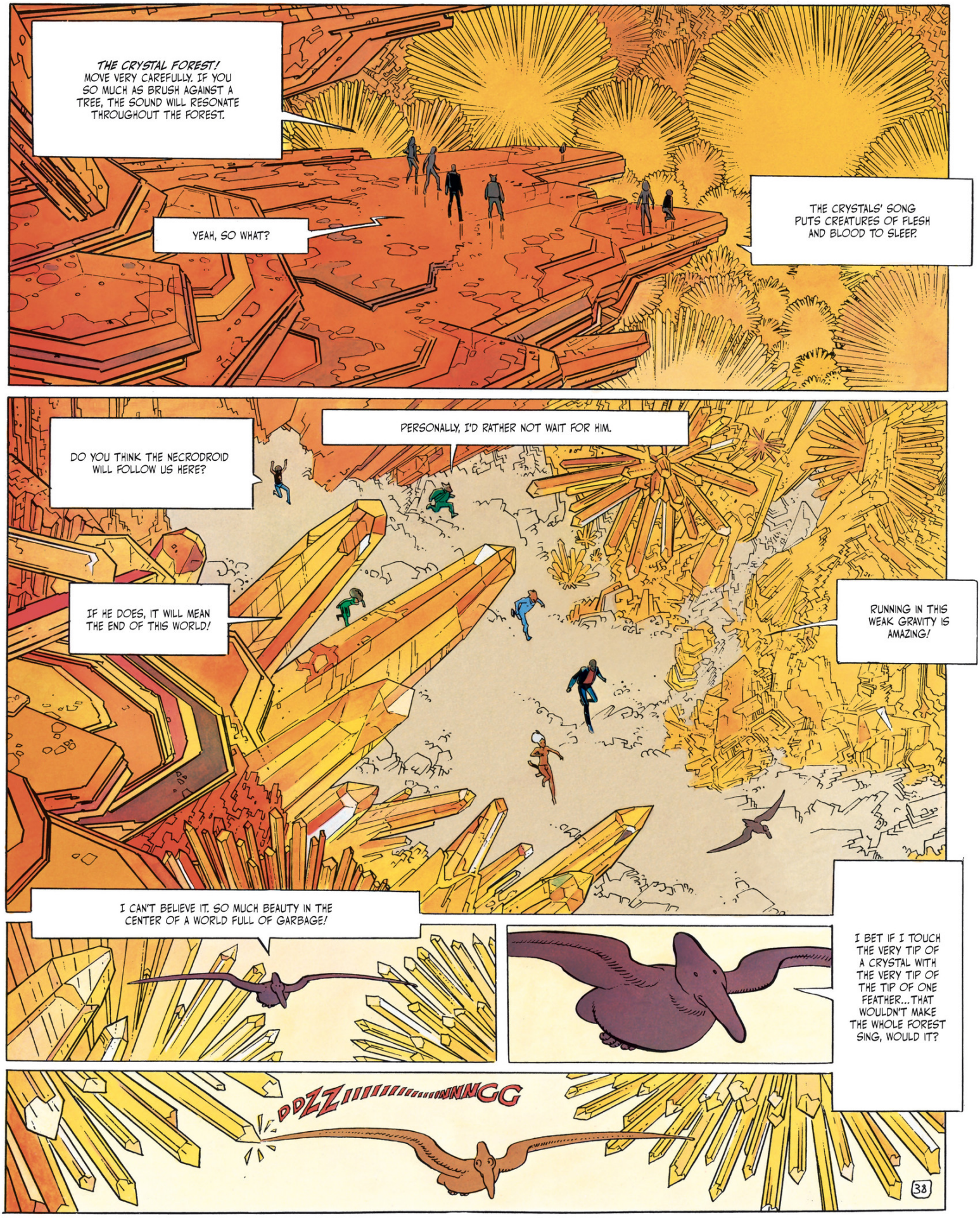

ALL THIS BLOOD...IT'S DISGUSTING!
BRAVO, GREYFIELD. YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB WELL!
AS THE EMPERORESS IS NO LONGER ABLE TO PRESIDE OVER THIS MEETING. I, IMAN HORLOG, WILL TAKE ON THE RESPONSIBILITY DESPITE MY GREAT SADNESS.
ENDOGUARDS! EXECUTE ANYONE WHO DOESN'T APPLAUD LOUDLY ENOUGH!
BRAVO!
HOORAY!
BRAVO!
HURRAH!
CLAP CLAP
CLAPP CLAPP CLAP
CLAPP CLAPP
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CLAPP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CLAPP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
YOU AND I WILL BE THE NEW SACRED ANDROGYNE! HA HA HA!
YOUR EXCELLENCY, WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH RAÏMO AND HIS PEOPLE? DEATH?
DEATH? NO, I HAVE SOMETHING BETTER IN MIND FOR THEM. THE SAME FATE THEY HAD IN MIND FOR US. SEND THEM TO AQUAEND, THE PRISON-PLANET!
34

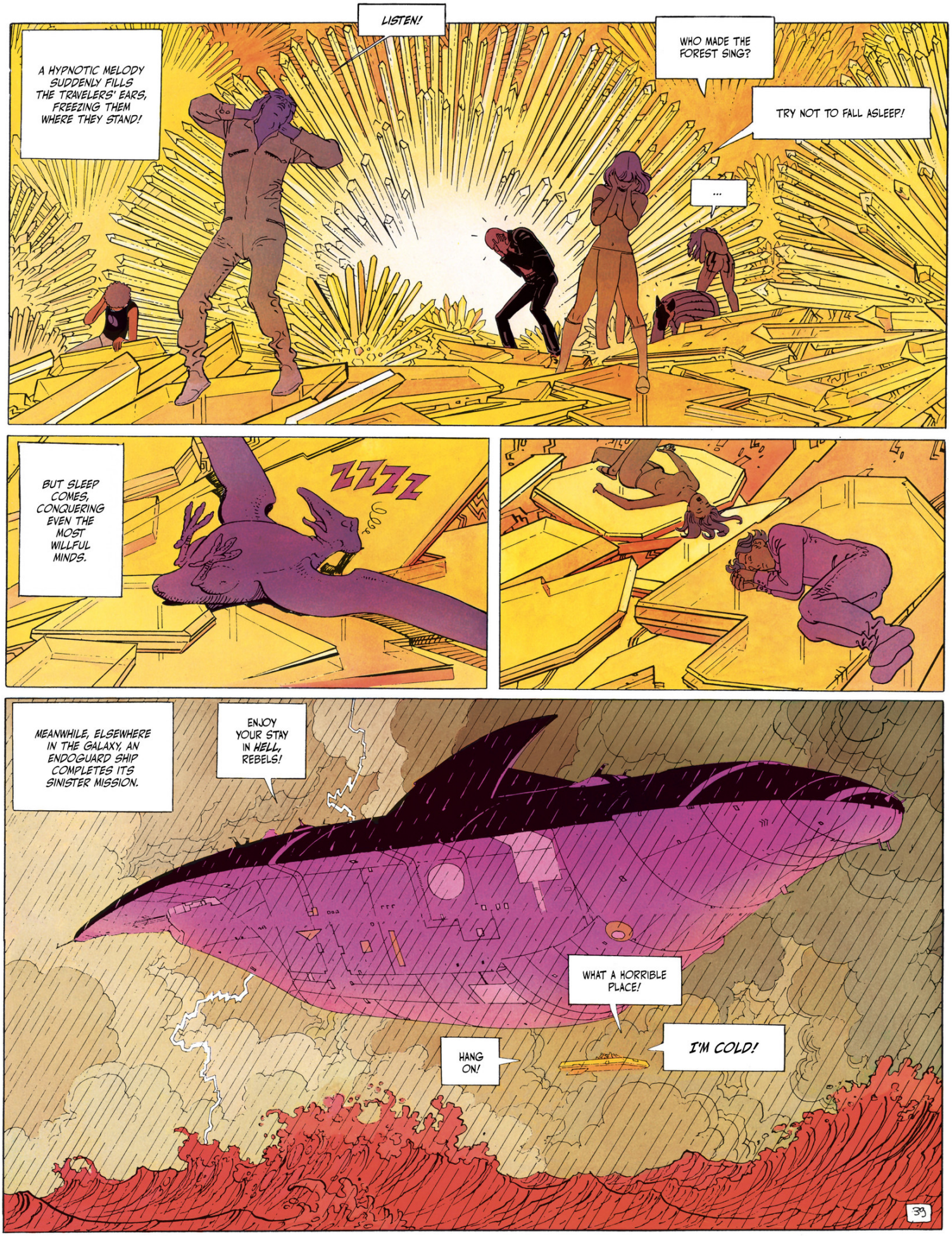

MEANWHILE, THOUSANDS OF LIGHT YEARS AWAY..
HA HA! SEVEN! THE PERFECT NUMBER!
THAT LITTLE FURY, TANATAH, IS BACK!
ANIMAH! WELCOME BACK TO THE INTERIOR SUN! AND YOU, TANATAH, WE THOUGHT WE'D LOST YOU. AND YOU WHOSE HEARTS HAVE BEEN PURIFIED AND WHO ARE VISITING US FOR THE FIRST TIME, WE, THE ARHATS, BID YOU WELCOME!
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME!
THOSE ARE THE INCALS! THEY'VE BROUGHT BACK THE INCALS!
HMMM...I FEEL SOME POWERFUL FORCES WITH THEM!
OOOOOH...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HER TIME UP THERE MIGHT HAVE CALMED HER DOWN!
OH! WHAT AN UNUSUAL GROUP! A WARRIOR! AND ONE WITH A DOG'S HEAD!
I AM HAPPY TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MY GOOD GUARDIANS.
THE ARHATS! THE ANCIENT GUARDIANS OF LEGEND!
35

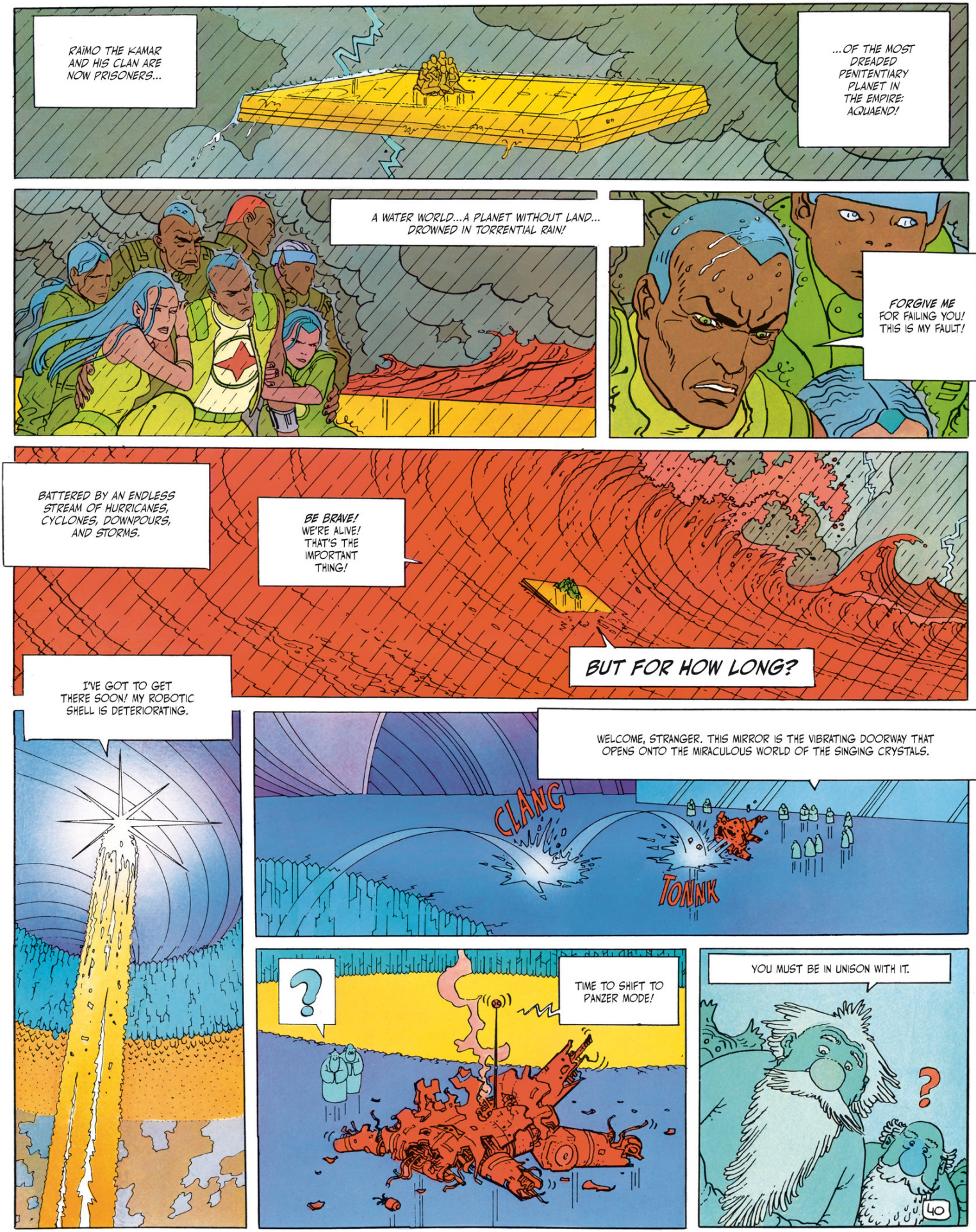
THE CRYSTAL FOREST

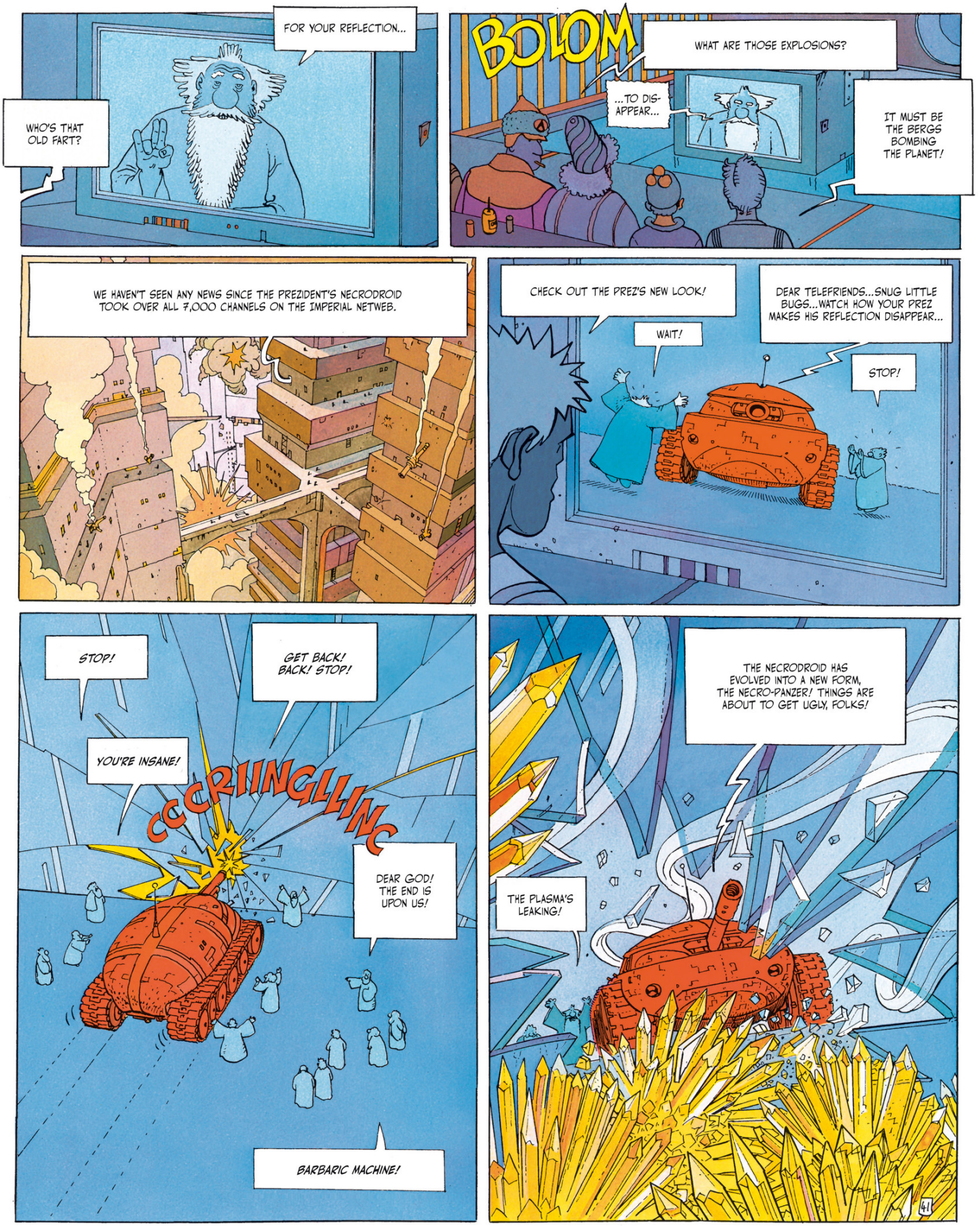

MEANWHILE, THE NECRODROID...
WELCOME STRANGER! TO PASS THROUGH THE DOOR OF LIGHT, YOU MUST ELIMINATE ALL RESENTMENT, FEAR, AND HATE FROM YOUR MIND.
PFFTT!
I'LL SHOW YOU ELIMINATION, YOU WIMP! I FEEL YOUR SACCHARINE VOICE COMING FROM UNDER MY FEET!
I'M GONNA RIP OUT YOUR GUTS!
THIS IS IT, FOLKS! FINALLY SOME ACTION!
CRAAAAAACCCc
I'VE GOT YOU! THIS DEVICE MUST ACTIVATE THE ANTI-GRAV LIFT.
AAH, OUR PREZ IS SO STRONG!
HE'S ABSORBING THE ENERGY STRAIGHT FROM THE CRYSTAL! WILL HE SUCCEED?
THE ENERGY FROM THE CRYSTAL'S DISINTEGRATION WILL DESTROY YOU TOO, YOU BARBARIC MACHINE!
I DON'T CARE IF THIS BODY IS DESTROYED!
I, THE NECROPREZ, THE FINAL SCOURGE, I WILL REMAIN...
IT'S WORKING! HE'S TAKING OFF! OOOOAAAH!

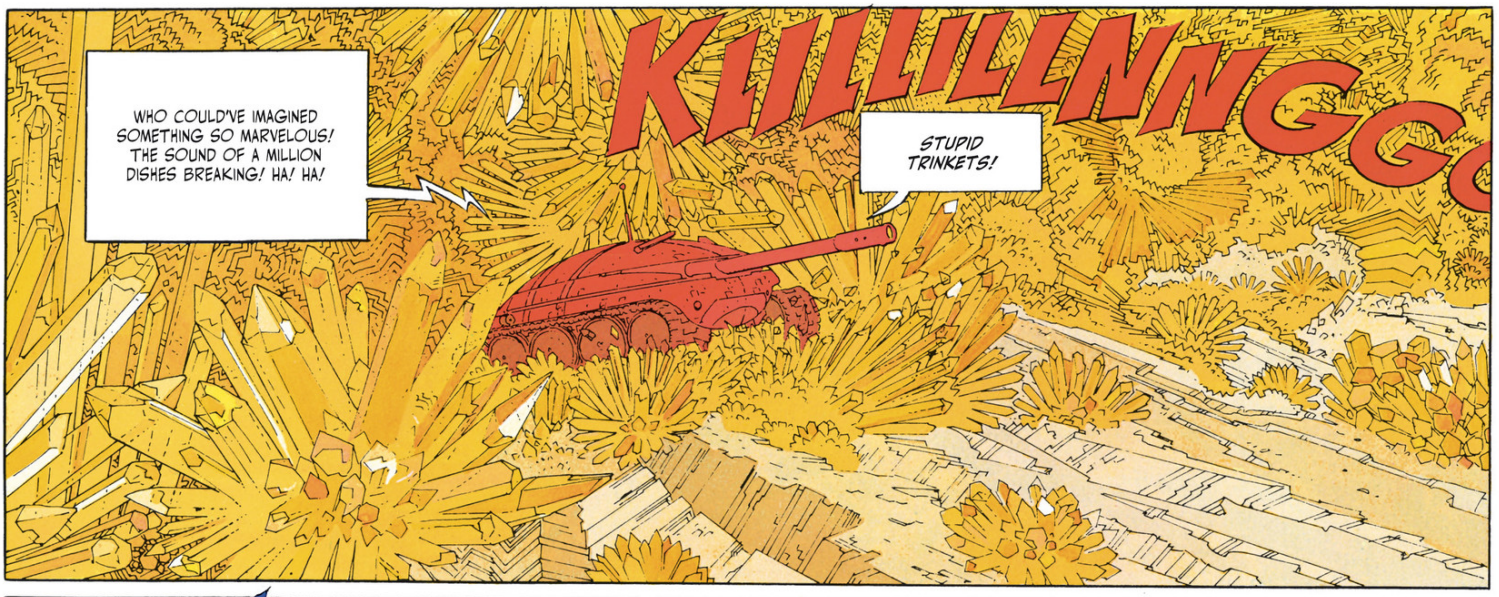

THIS MIRROR IS THE VIBRATING DOORWAY THAT OPENS ONTO THE MIRACULOUS FOREST OF SINGING CRYSTALS!
AND WHAT BEAUTIFUL SINGING IT IS!
HURRY! THE NECRODROID IS RIGHT BEHIND US! I CAN FEEL HIM!
ME TOO!
WE ARE READY TO PASS THROUGH, ANCIENT GUARDIANS!
SHHH! SILENCE!
TO GO THROUGH THE MIRROR, YOU MUST BE IN HARMONY WITH IT.
CAREFUL! IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS!
THE REFLECTION IS DISAPPEARING! THAT'S RIGHT! LIKE THAT!
BRAVO!
WELL DONE!
THEY'RE SO BRAVE!
THEY MADE IT!
BUT IT'S NOT OVER YET!
THEY'RE IN THE FOREST NOW!

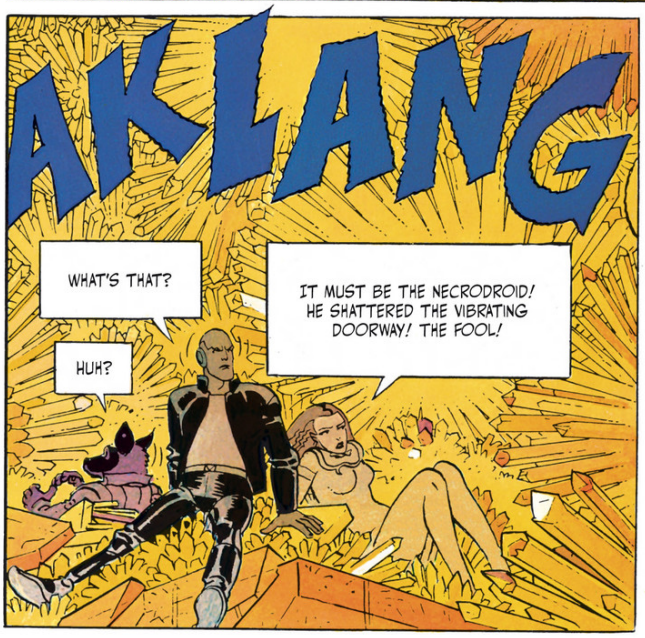

THE CRYSTAL FOREST! MOVE VERY CAREFULLY. IF YOU SO MUCH AS BRUSH AGAINST A TREE, THE SOUND WILL RESONATE THROUGHOUT THE FOREST.
YEAH, SO WHAT?
THE CRYSTALS' SONG PUTS CREATURES OF FLESH AND BLOOD TO SLEEP.
DO YOU THINK THE NECRODROID WILL FOLLOW US HERE?
PERSONALLY, I'D RATHER NOT WAIT FOR HIM.
IF HE DOES, IT WILL MEAN THE END OF THIS WORLD!
RUNNING IN THIS WEAK GRAVITY IS AMAZING!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. SO MUCH BEAUTY IN THE CENTER OF A WORLD FULL OF GARBAGE!
I BET IF I TOUCH THE VERY TIP OF A CRYSTAL WITH THE VERY TIP OF THE TIP OF ONE FEATHER... THAT WOULDN'T MAKE THE WHOLE FOREST SING, WOULD IT?
DDZZIII

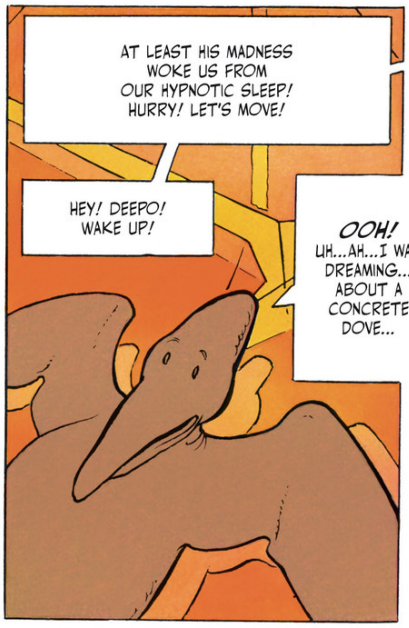

A HYPNOTIC MELODY SUDDENLY FILLS THE TRAVELERS' EARS, FREEZING THEM WHERE THEY STAND!
LISTEN!
WHO MADE THE FOREST SING?
TRY NOT TO FALL ASLEEP!
...
BUT SLEEP COMES, CONQUERING EVEN THE MOST WILLFUL MINDS.
ZZZZ
MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN THE GALAXY, AN ENDOGUARD SHIP COMPLETES ITS SINISTER MISSION.
ENJOY YOUR STAY IN HELL, REBELS!
WHAT A HORRIBLE PLACE!
I'M COLD!
HANG ON!
39

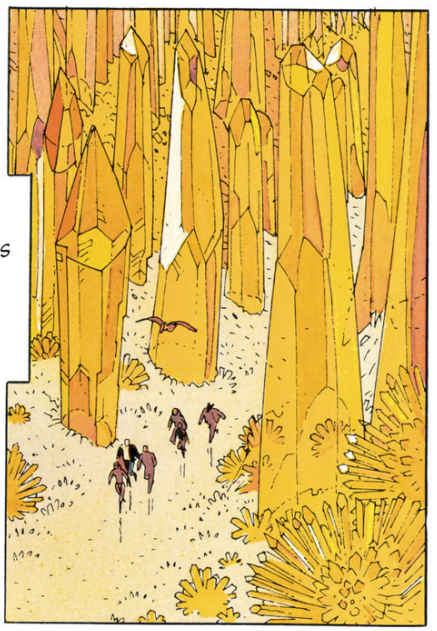

RAÏMO THE KAMAR AND HIS CLAN ARE NOW PRISONERS...
...OF THE MOST DREADED PENITENTIARY PLANET IN THE EMPIRE: AQUAEND!
A WATER WORLD...A PLANET WITHOUT LAND... DROWNED IN TORRENTIAL RAIN!
FORGIVE ME FOR FAILING YOU! THIS IS MY FAULT!
BATTERED BY AN ENDLESS STREAM OF HURRICANES, CYCLONES, DOWNPOURS, AND STORMS.
BE BRAVE! WE'RE ALIVE! THAT'S THE IMPORTANT THING!
BUT FOR HOW LONG?
I'VE GOT TO GET THERE SOON! MY ROBOTIC SHELL IS DETERIORATING.
WELCOME, STRANGER. THIS MIRROR IS THE VIBRATING DOORWAY THAT OPENS ONTO THE MIRACULOUS WORLD OF THE SINGING CRYSTALS.
CLANG
TONNK
?
TIME TO SHIFT TO PANZER MODE!
YOU MUST BE IN UNISON WITH IT.
?
40


WHO'S THAT OLD FART?
FOR YOUR REFLECTION...
BOLOM
WHAT ARE THOSE EXPLOSIONS?
...TO DIS-APPEAR...
IT MUST BE THE BERGS BOMBING THE PLANET!
WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANY NEWS SINCE THE PREZIDENT'S NECRODROID TOOK OVER ALL 7,000 CHANNELS ON THE IMPERIAL NETWEB.
CHECK OUT THE PREZ'S NEW LOOK!
WAIT!
DEAR TELEFRIENDS...SNUG LITTLE BUGS...WATCH HOW YOUR PREZ MAKES HIS REFLECTION DISAPPEAR...
STOP!
STOP!
GET BACK! BACK! STOP!
YOU'RE INSANE!
CCCRIINGLLINC
DEAR GOD! THE END IS UPON US!
BARBARIC MACHINE!
THE NECRODROID HAS EVOLVED INTO A NEW FORM, THE NECRO-PANZER! THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET UGLY, FOLKS!
THE PLASMA'S LEAKING!
41

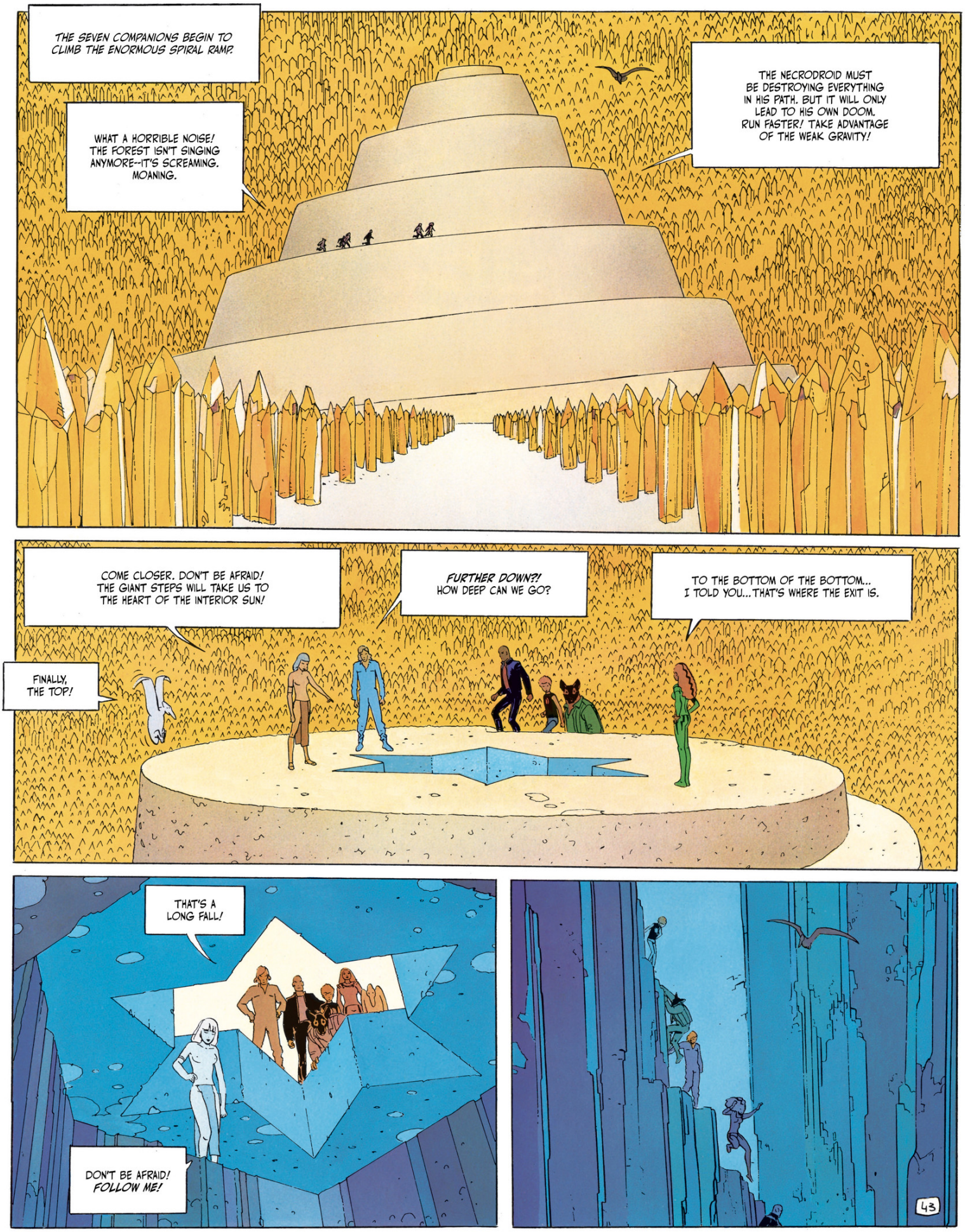

WHO COULD'VE IMAGINED SOMETHING SO MARVELOUS! THE SOUND OF A MILLION DISHES BREAKING! HA! HA!
KILLILLNNGG
STUPID TRINKETS!

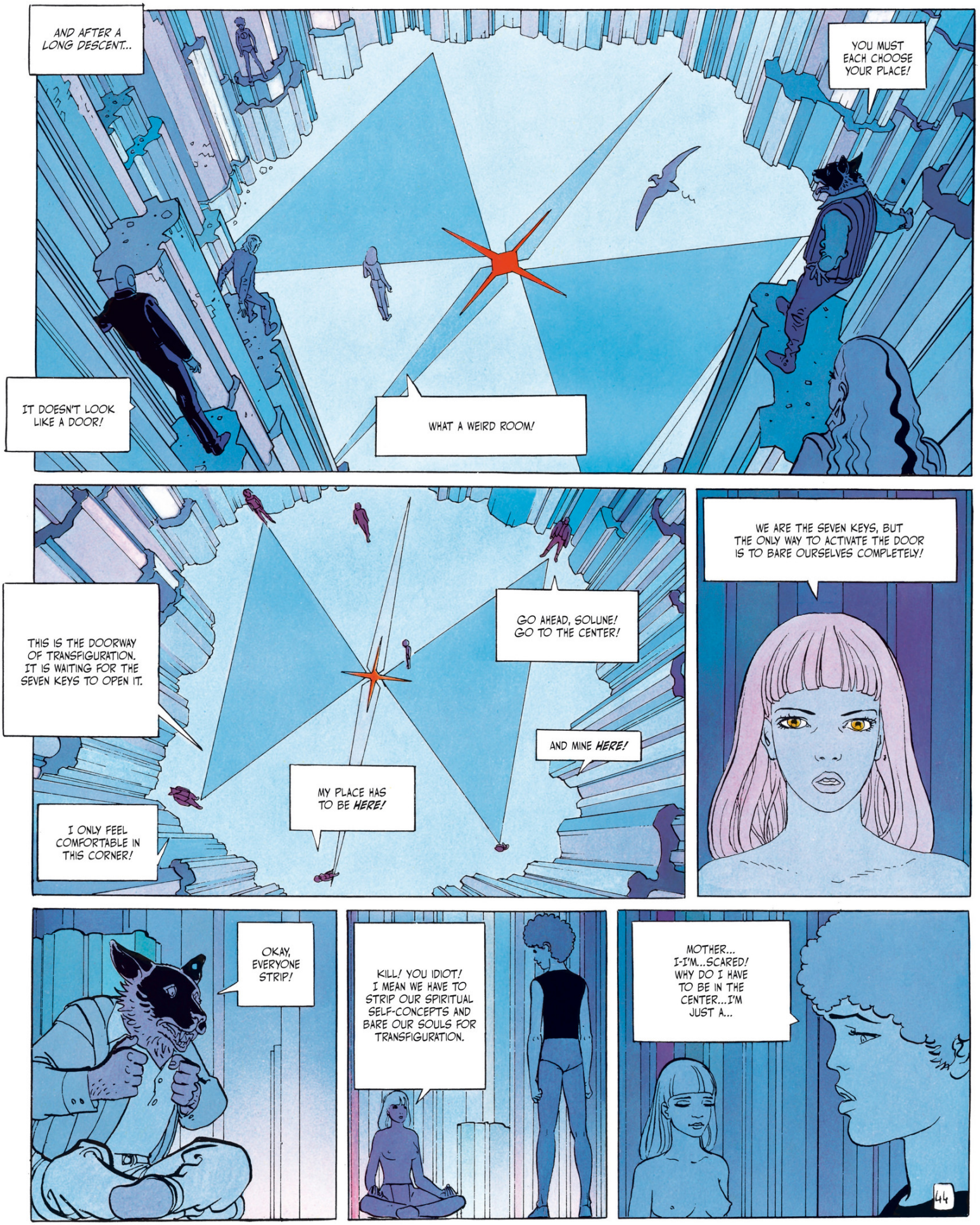

AKLANG
WHAT'S THAT?
HUH?
IT MUST BE THE NECRODROID! HE SHATTERED THE VIBRATING DOORWAY! THE FOOL!

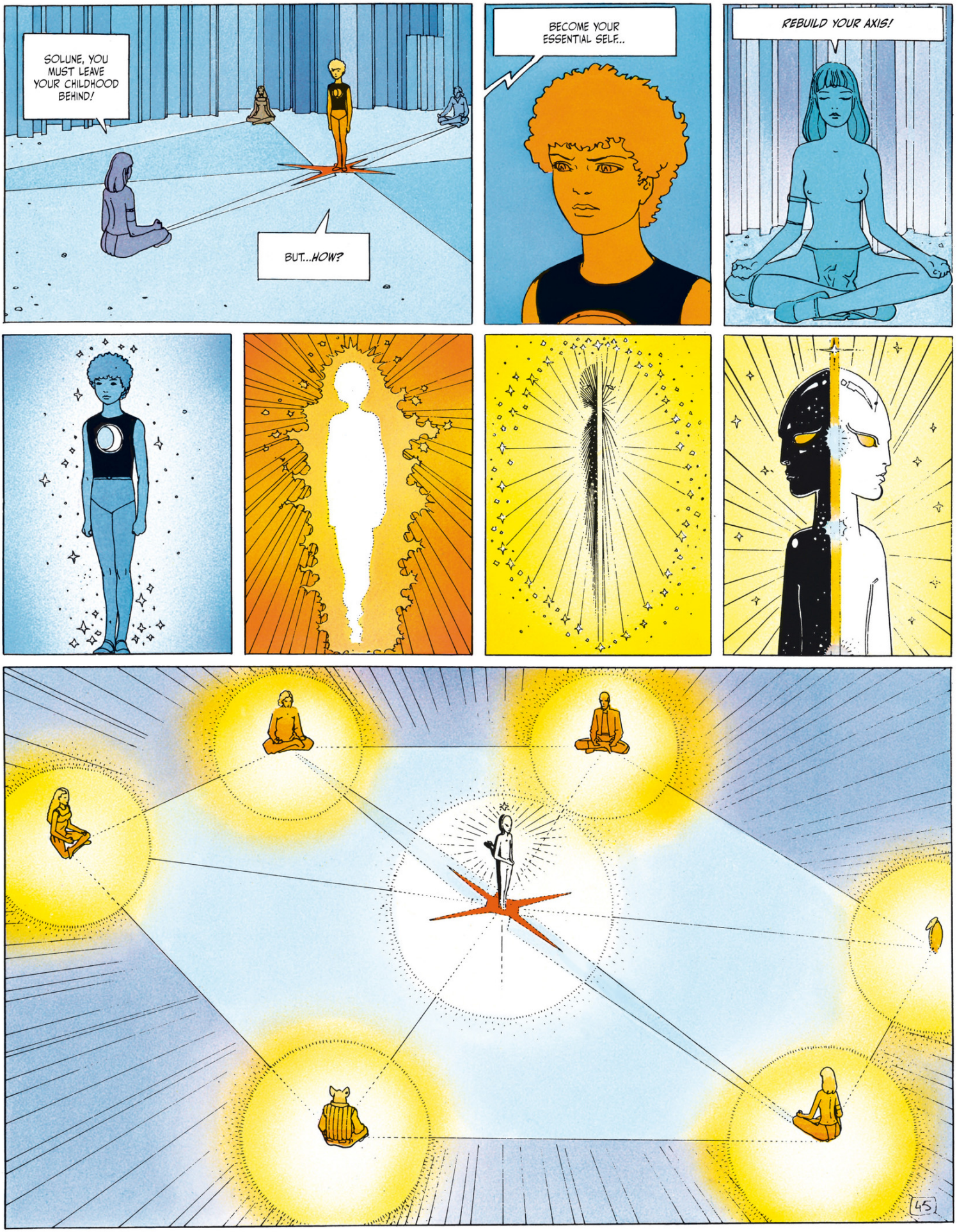

AT LEAST HIS MADNESS WOKE US FROM OUR HYPNOTIC SLEEP! HURRY! LET'S MOVE!
HEY! DEEPO! WAKE UP!
OOH! UH...AH...I WAS DREAMING... ABOUT A CONCRETE DOVE...



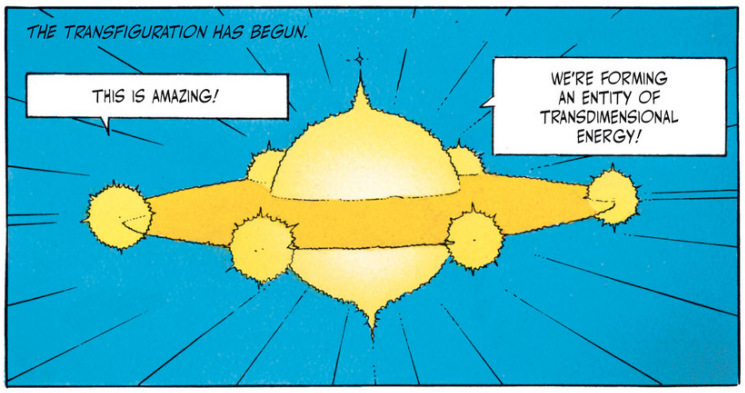
AND SOON...
HURRY!
THE NECRODROID CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND!
LOOK, THE CRYSTAL TOWER! THE PORTAL OF TRANSFIGURATION IS AT THE TOP.

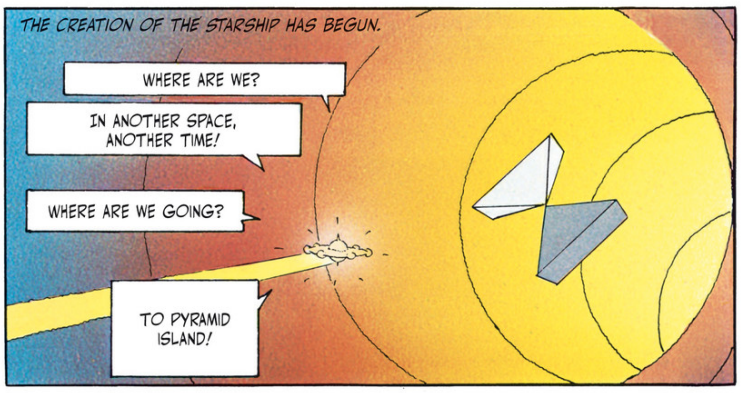

THE SEVEN COMPANIONS BEGIN TO CLIMB THE ENORMOUS SPIRAL RAMP.
WHAT A HORRIBLE NOISE! THE FOREST ISN'T SINGING ANYMORE--IT'S SCREAMING. MOANING.
THE NECRODROID MUST BE DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH. BUT IT WILL ONLY LEAD TO HIS OWN DOOM. RUN FASTER! TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE WEAK GRAVITY!
COME CLOSER. DON'T BE AFRAID! THE GIANT STEPS WILL TAKE US TO THE HEART OF THE INTERIOR SUN!
FURTHER DOWN?! HOW DEEP CAN WE GO?
TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BOTTOM... I TOLD YOU...THAT'S WHERE THE EXIT IS.
FINALLY, THE TOP!
THAT'S A LONG FALL!
DON'T BE AFRAID! FOLLOW ME!
43

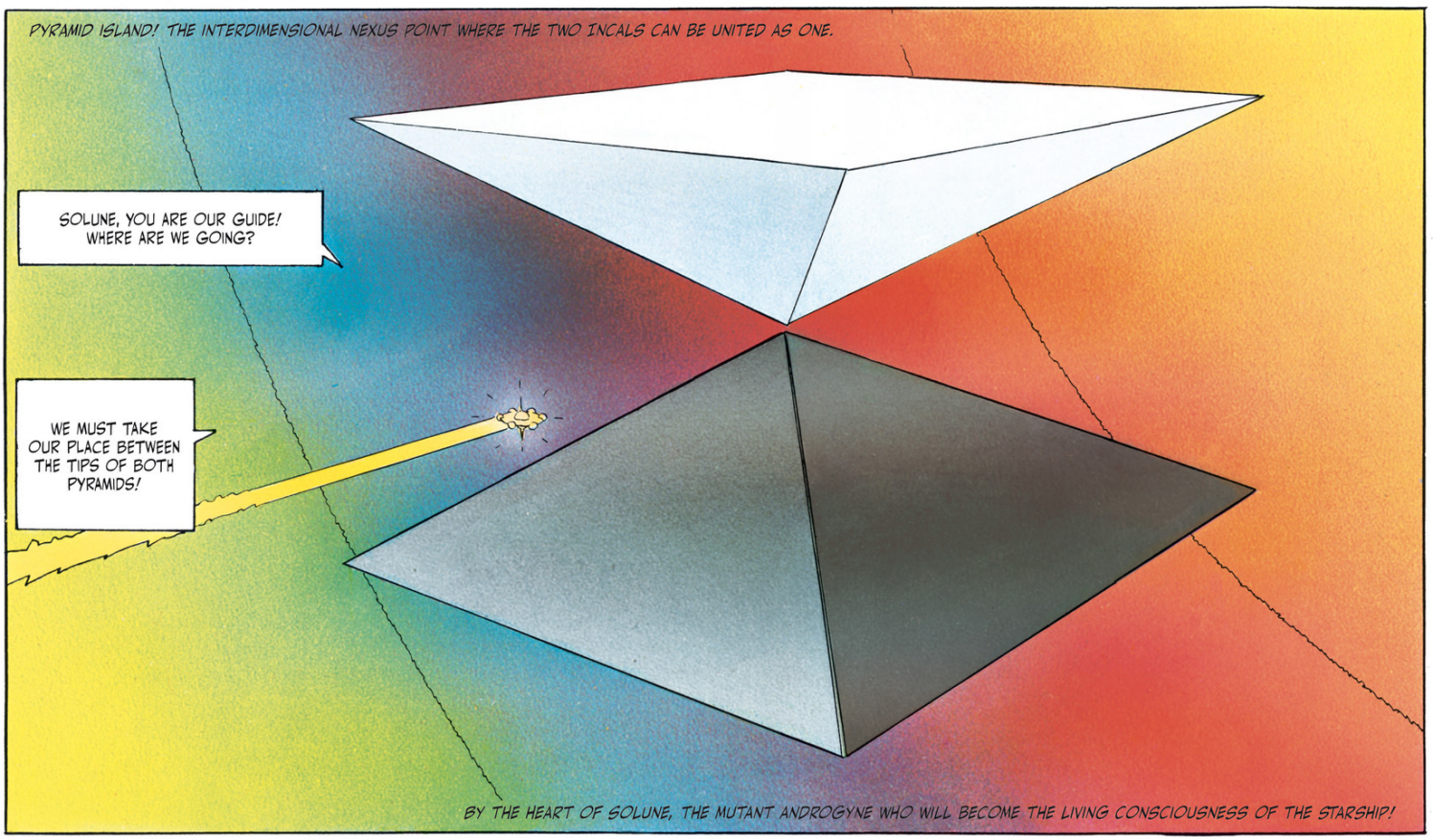

AND AFTER A LONG DESCENT...
YOU MUST EACH CHOOSE YOUR PLACE!
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A DOOR!
WHAT A WEIRD ROOM!
THIS IS THE DOORWAY OF TRANSFIGURATION. IT IS WAITING FOR THE SEVEN KEYS TO OPEN IT.
GO AHEAD, SOLUNE! GO TO THE CENTER!
AND MINE HERE!
MY PLACE HAS TO BE HERE!
I ONLY FEEL COMFORTABLE IN THIS CORNER!
WE ARE THE SEVEN KEYS, BUT THE ONLY WAY TO ACTIVATE THE DOOR IS TO BARE OURSELVES COMPLETELY!
OKAY, EVERYONE STRIP!
KILL! YOU IDIOT! I MEAN WE HAVE TO STRIP OUR SPIRITUAL SELF-CONCEPTS AND BARE OUR SOULS FOR TRANSFIGURATION.
MOTHER... I-I'M...SCARED! WHY DO I HAVE TO BE IN THE CENTER...I'M JUST A...

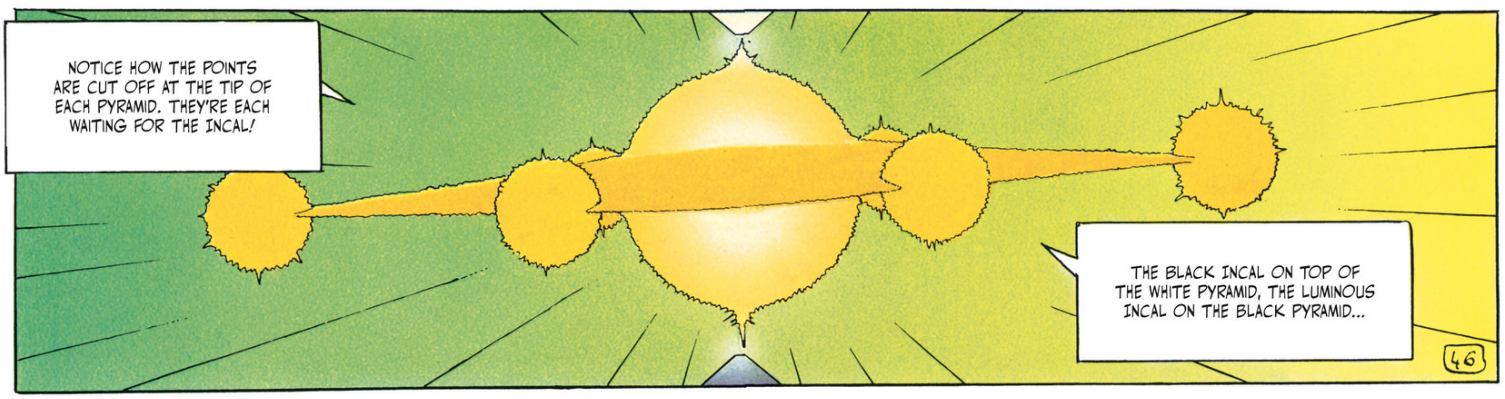

SOLUNE, YOU MUST LEAVE YOUR CHILDHOOD BEHIND!
BUT...HOW?
BECOME YOUR ESSENTIAL SELF...
REBUILD YOUR AXIS!
45

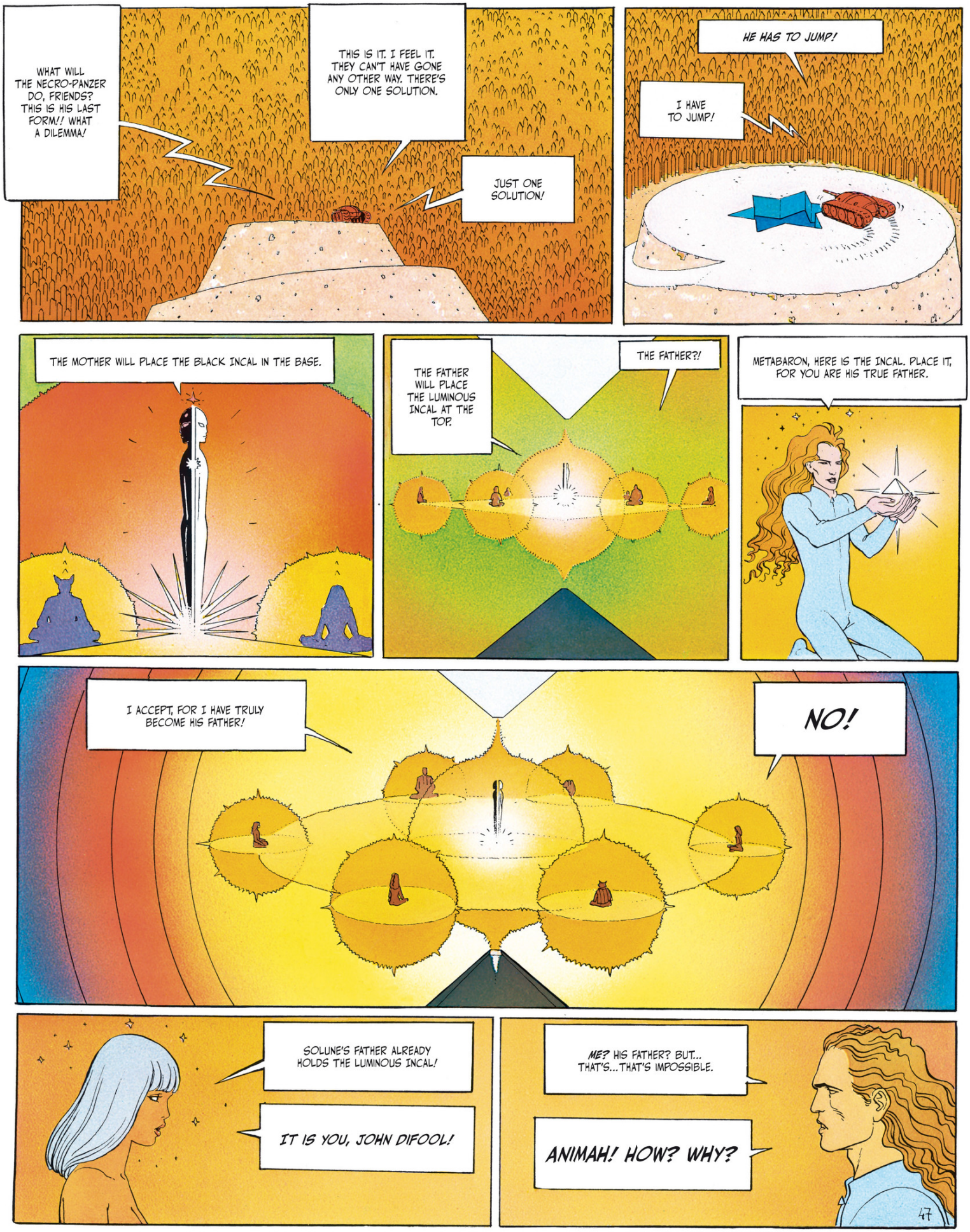
THE DOORWAY OF TRANSFIGURATION






PYRAMID ISLAND! THE INTERDIMENSIONAL NEXUS POINT WHERE THE TWO INCALS CAN BE UNITED AS ONE.
SOLUNE, YOU ARE OUR GUIDE! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WE MUST TAKE OUR PLACE BETWEEN THE TIPS OF BOTH PYRAMIDS!
BY THE HEART OF SOLUNE, THE MUTANT ANDROGYNE WHO WILL BECOME THE LIVING CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE STARSHIP!


NOTICE HOW THE POINTS ARE CUT OFF AT THE TIP OF EACH PYRAMID. THEY'RE EACH WAITING FOR THE INCAL!
THE BLACK INCAL ON TOP OF THE WHITE PYRAMID, THE LUMINOUS INCAL ON THE BLACK PYRAMID...


WHAT WILL THE NECRO-PANZER DO, FRIENDS? THIS IS HIS LAST FORM!! WHAT A DILEMMA!
THIS IS IT. I FEEL IT. THEY CAN'T HAVE GONE ANY OTHER WAY. THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION.
JUST ONE SOLUTION!
HE HAS TO JUMP!
I HAVE TO JUMP!
THE MOTHER WILL PLACE THE BLACK INCAL IN THE BASE.
THE FATHER WILL PLACE THE LUMINOUS INCAL AT THE TOP.
THE FATHER?!
METABARON, HERE IS THE INCAL. PLACE IT, FOR YOU ARE HIS TRUE FATHER.
I ACCEPT, FOR I HAVE TRULY BECOME HIS FATHER!
NO!
SOLUNE'S FATHER ALREADY HOLDS THE LUMINOUS INCAL!
IT IS YOU, JOHN DIFOOL!
ME? HIS FATHER? BUT... THAT'S... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
ANIMAH! HOW? WHY?

YOU HAD TO BE THE FATHER. AND FOR THAT I HAD TO TRANSFORM MYSELF INTO A HOMEO-WHORE. WHEN YOU WENT FOR ONE OF YOUR FREQUENT VISITS TO THE RED RING, I MET YOU IN THAT DEN OF INIQUITY!

IT IS TRUE...MY SISTER HAS ALWAYS OBEYED THE WILL OF THE INCAL.

BUT...WHY ME? DID YOU SENSE MY INNER STRENGTH?

DON'T BE AN IDIOT, JOHN DIFOOL! WHAT YOU HAVE BECOME IS ONLY VIRTUAL. DEEP DOWN YOU'RE STILL JUST A PATHETIC CLASS R DETECTIVE!

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHOSE GENETIC CODE COULD PRODUCE SOLUNE'S MUTATION. IT WAS A ONE IN A MILLION SHOT...AND IT WORKED! DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW?

I UNDERSTAND. I'M READY TO PLACE THE INCAL FOR THE SON WHO IS MINE BY DIVINE WILL!

MEANWHILE...

GDAMMM

GGDEAR TELEGREDDS...GWEE ARE GETTING CLOSEGELL...

GDBUT...

DAMMIT! I'M BREAKGGD APARDTT!

I FEEL NAUSEATED!

I'M GONNA PUKE!!

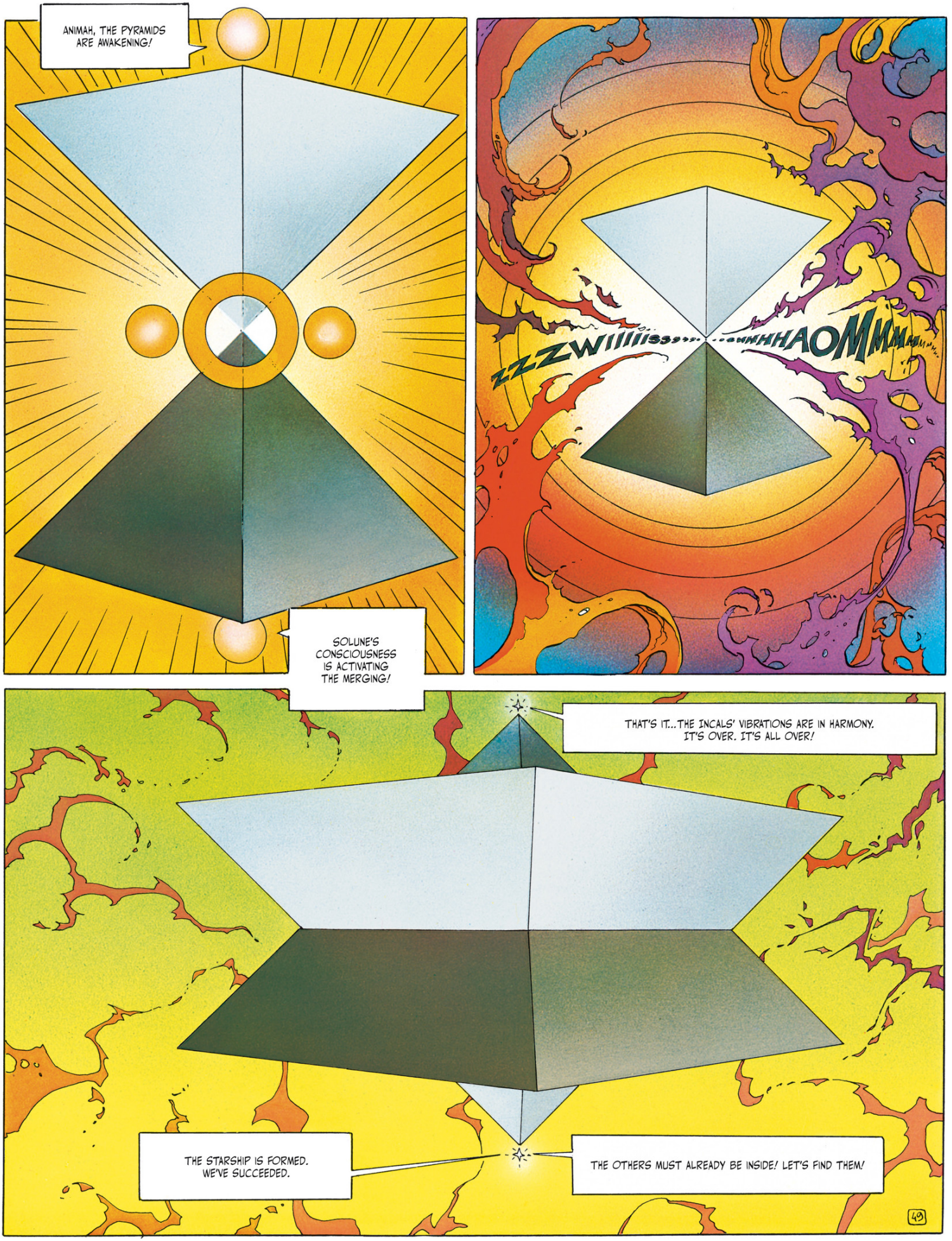
AND WE CAN'T CHANGE THE CHANNEL!

...GGDDOWN!...

CLANG!

...ALL THE WAY GGDDOWN!...

THE CRYSTAL FOREST'S MICROVIBRATIONS WEAKENED MY LAST SHELL!...


ANIMAH, THE PYRAMIDS ARE AWAKENING!
SOLUNE'S CONSCIOUSNESS IS ACTIVATING THE MERGING!
ZZZWIIIIIISSSSSS...
...UMMHHAOMMMMM
THAT'S IT...THE INCALS' VIBRATIONS ARE IN HARMONY. IT'S OVER. IT'S ALL OVER!
THE STARSHIP IS FORMED. WE'VE SUCCEEDED.
THE OTHERS MUST ALREADY BE INSIDE! LET'S FIND THEM!
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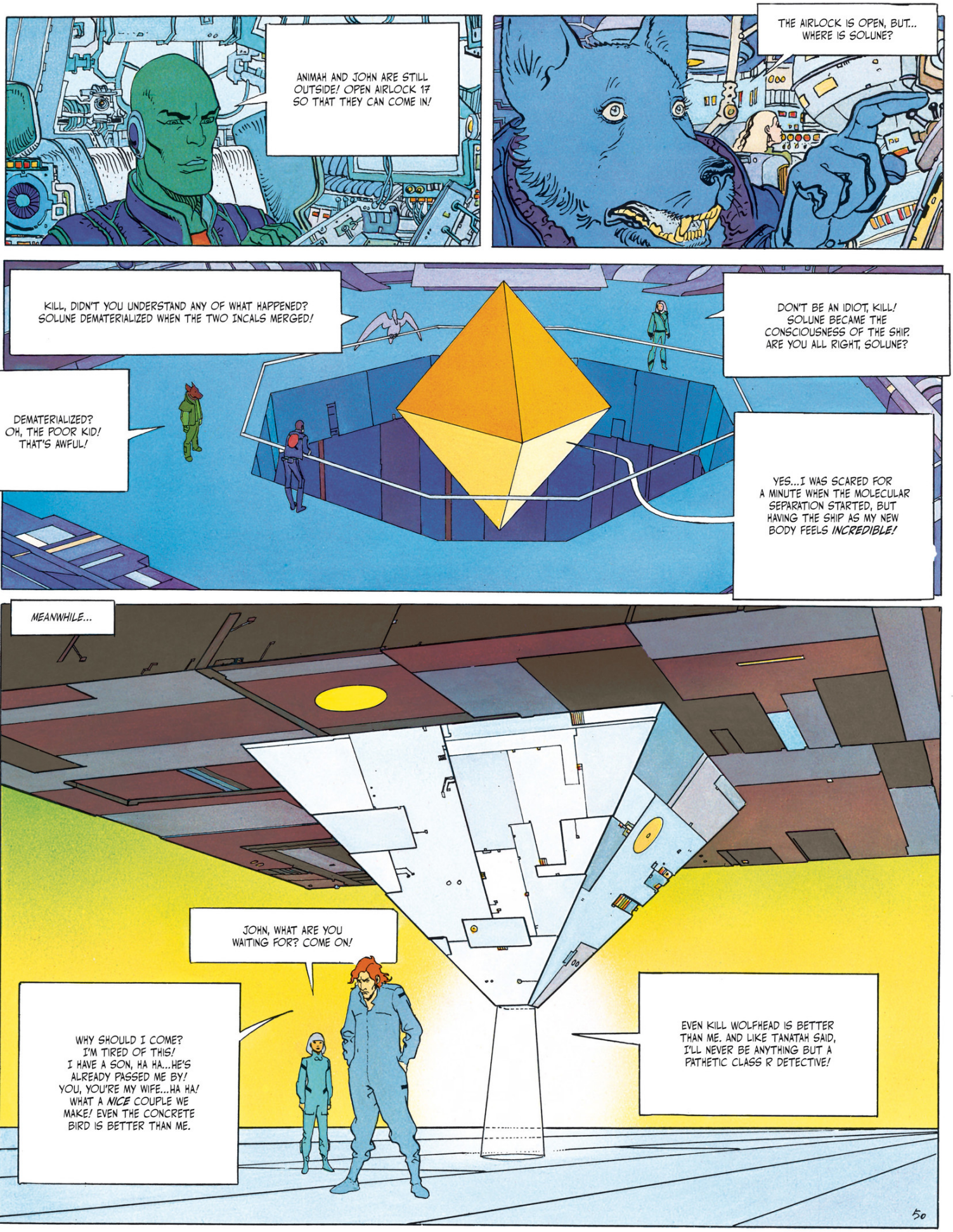
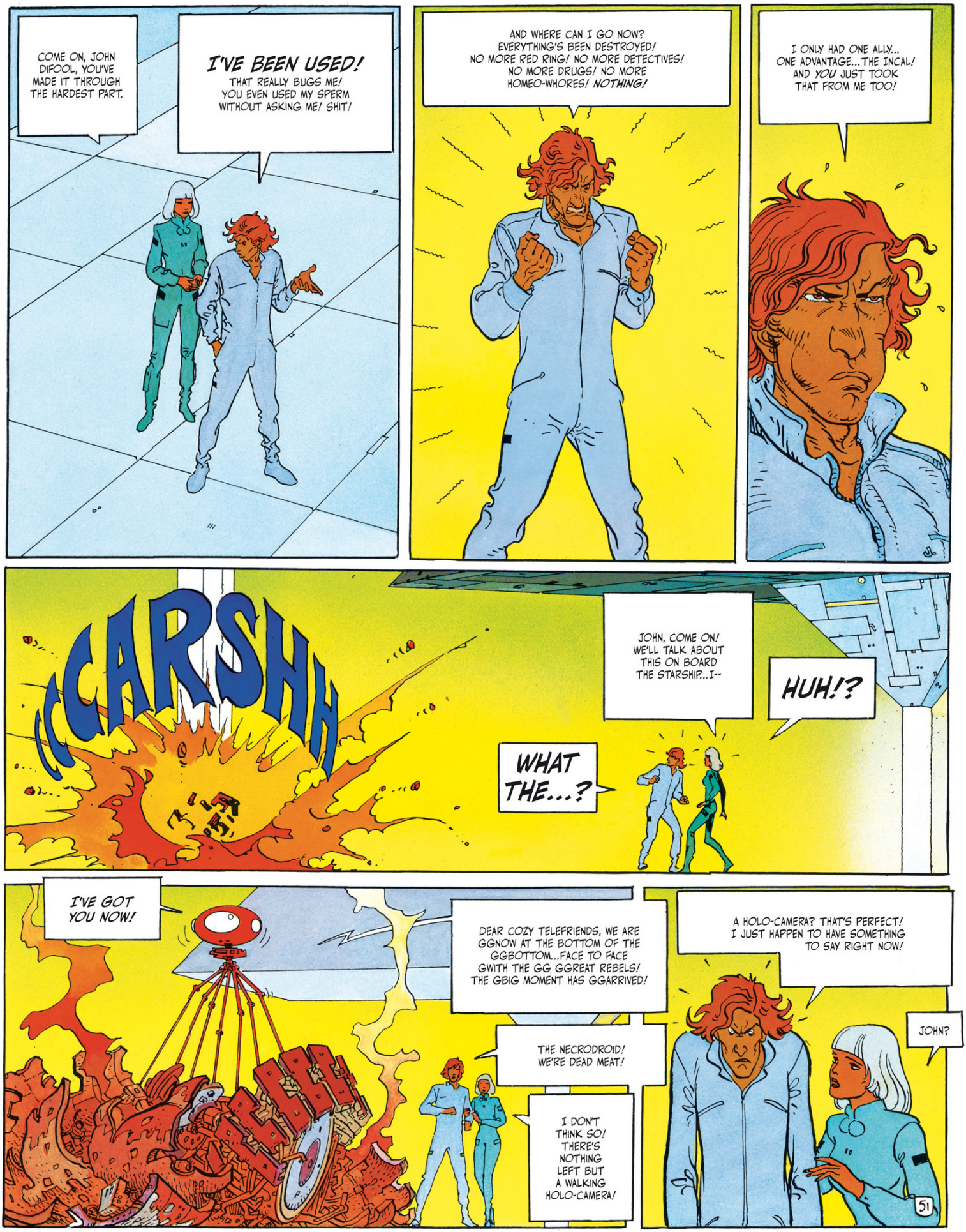
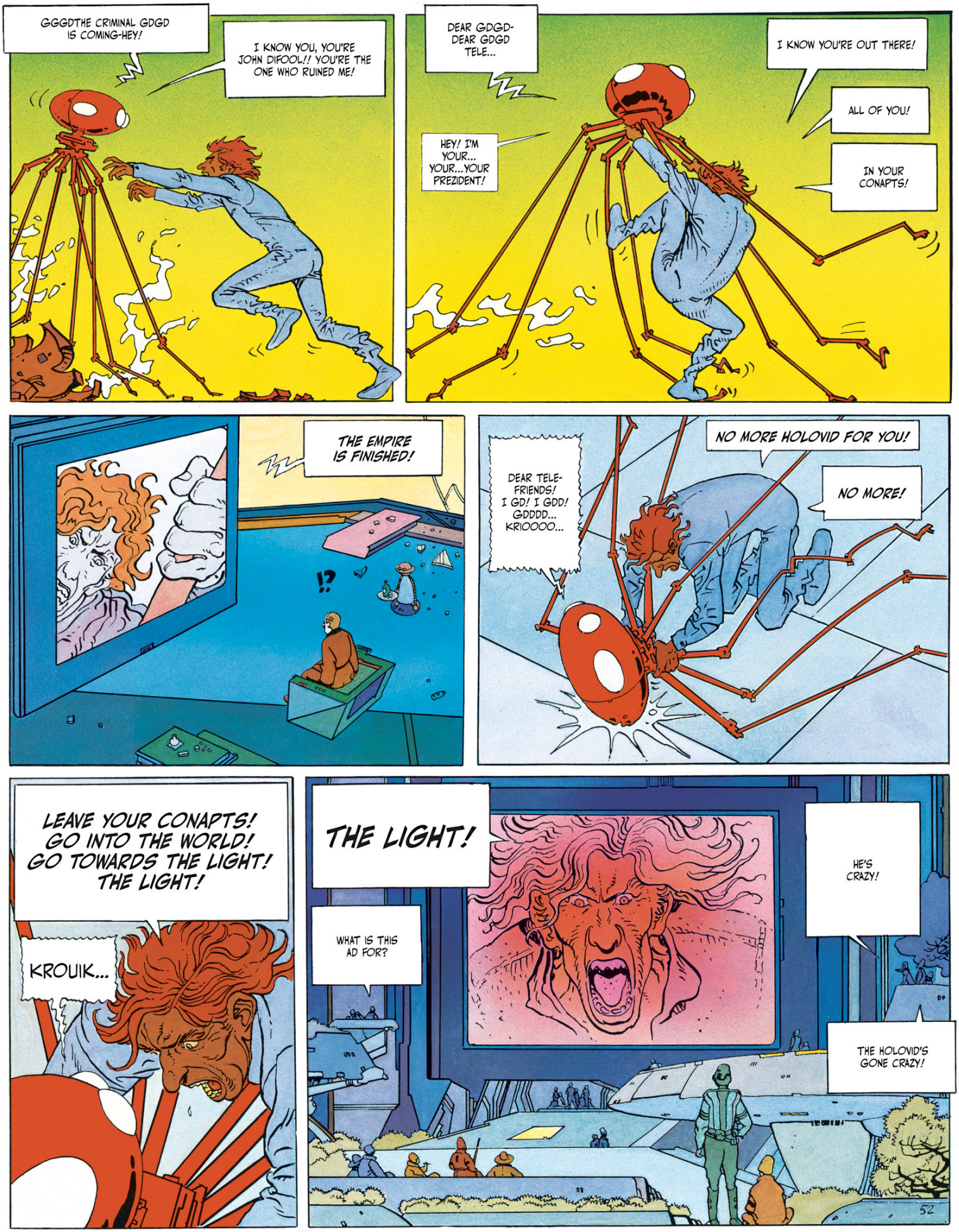
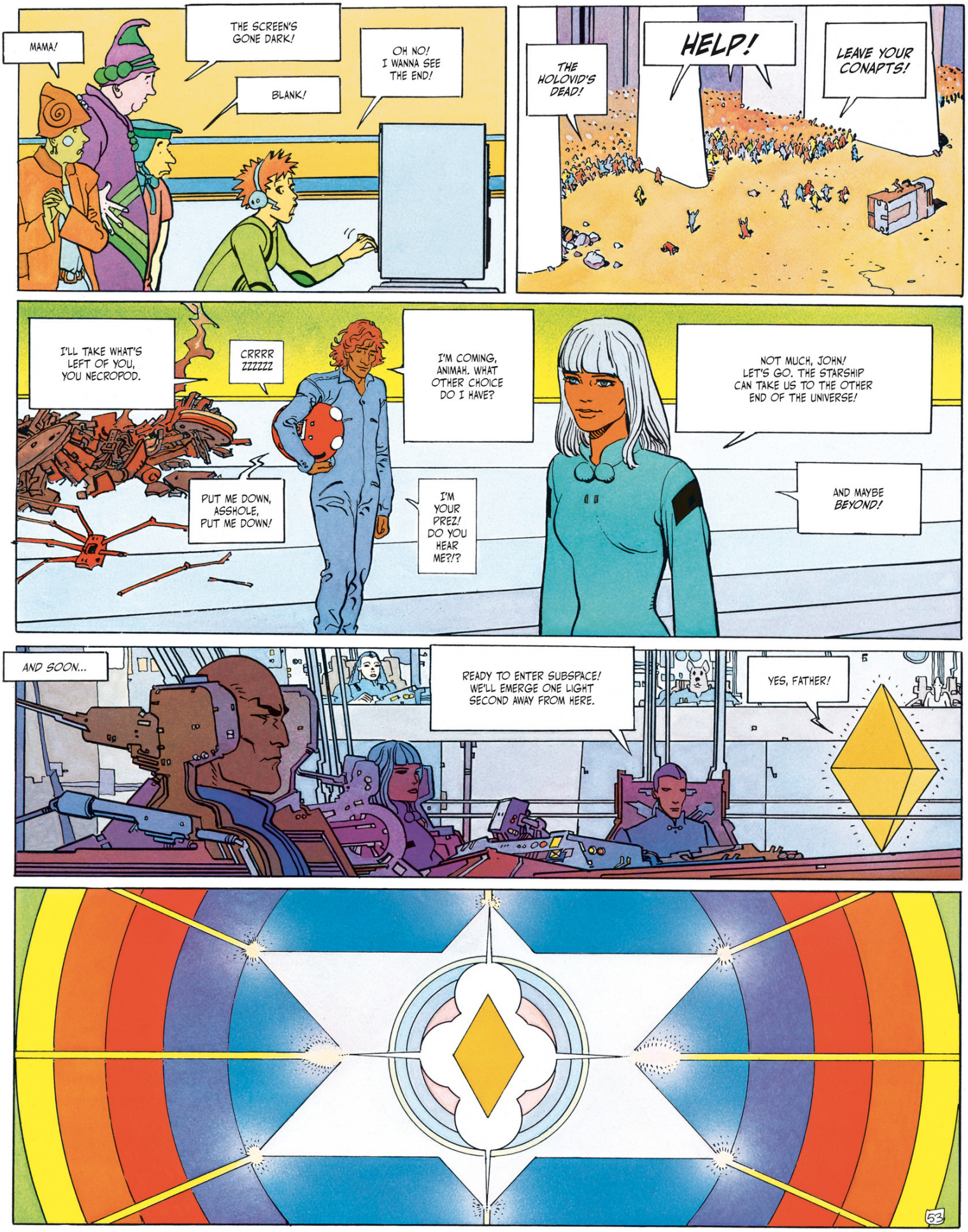
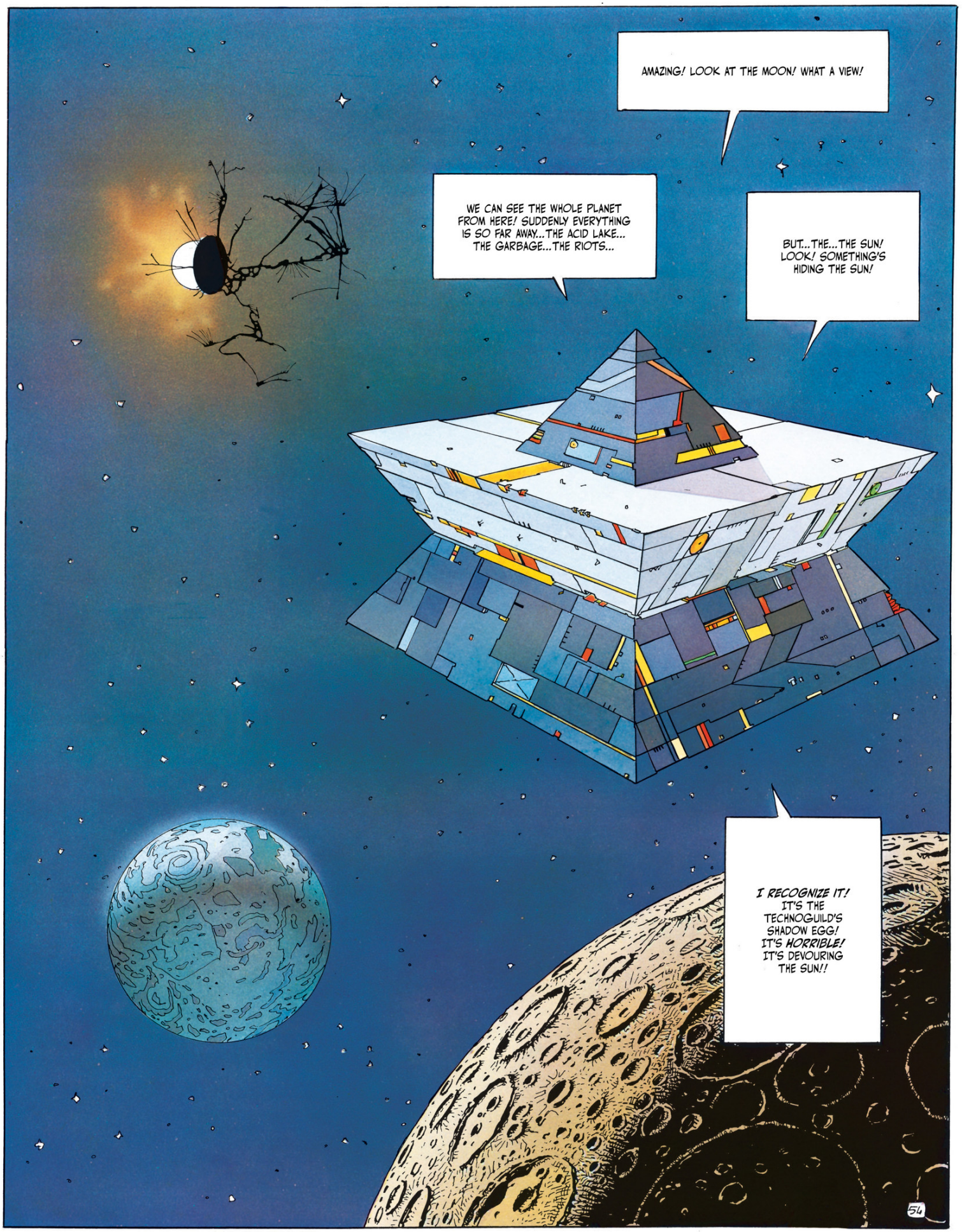

ANIMAH AND JOHN ARE STILL OUTSIDE! OPEN AIRLOCK 17 SO THAT THEY CAN COME IN!
THE AIRLOCK IS OPEN, BUT... WHERE IS SOLUNE?
KILL, DIDN'T YOU UNDERSTAND ANY OF WHAT HAPPENED? SOLUNE DEMATERIALIZED WHEN THE TWO INCALS MERGED!
DON'T BE AN IDIOT, KILL! SOLUNE BECAME THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE SHIP. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SOLUNE?
DEMATERIALIZED? OH, THE POOR KID! THAT'S AWFUL!
YES... I WAS SCARED FOR A MINUTE WHEN THE MOLECULAR SEPARATION STARTED, BUT HAVING THE SHIP AS MY NEW BODY FEELS *INCREDIBLE!*
MEANWHILE...
JOHN, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? COME ON!
WHY SHOULD I COME? I'M TIRED OF THIS! I HAVE A SON, HA HA... HE'S ALREADY PASSED ME BY! YOU, YOU'RE MY WIFE... HA HA! WHAT A *NICE* COUPLE WE MAKE! EVEN THE CONCRETE BIRD IS BETTER THAN ME.
EVEN KILL WOLFHEAD IS BETTER THAN ME. AND LIKE TANATAH SAID, I'LL NEVER BE ANYTHING BUT A PATHETIC CLASS R DETECTIVE!


COME ON, JOHN DIFOOL, YOU'VE MADE IT THROUGH THE HARDEST PART.
I'VE BEEN USED!
THAT REALLY BUGS ME! YOU EVEN USED MY SPERM WITHOUT ASKING ME! SHIT!
AND WHERE CAN I GO NOW? EVERYTHING'S BEEN DESTROYED! NO MORE RED RING! NO MORE DETECTIVES! NO MORE DRUGS! NO MORE HOMEO-WHORES! NOTHING!
I ONLY HAD ONE ALLY... ONE ADVANTAGE... THE INCAL! AND YOU JUST TOOK THAT FROM ME TOO!
CARSHH
JOHN, COME ON! WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS ON BOARD THE STARSHIP...I--
HUH!?
WHAT THE...?
I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
DEAR COZY TELEFRIENDS, WE ARE GGNOW AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GGBOTTOM...FACE TO FACE GWITH THE GG GGREAT REBELS! THE GBIG MOMENT HAS GGARRIVED!
THE NECRODROID! WE'RE DEAD MEAT!
I DON'T THINK SO! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT A WALKING HOLO-CAMERA!
A HOLO-CAMERA? THAT'S PERFECT! I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY RIGHT NOW!
JOHN?


GGGDTHE CRIMINAL GDGD IS COMING-HEY!
I KNOW YOU, YOU'RE JOHN DIFOOL!! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO RUINED ME!
DEAR GDGD- DEAR GDGD TELE...
HEY! I'M YOUR... YOUR...YOUR PREZIDENT!
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE!
ALL OF YOU!
IN YOUR CONAPTS!
THE EMPIRE IS FINISHED!
!?
DEAR TELE-FRIENDS! I GD! I GDD! GDDDD... KRIOOOO...
NO MORE HOLOVID FOR YOU!
NO MORE!
LEAVE YOUR CONAPTS! GO INTO THE WORLD! GO TOWARDS THE LIGHT! THE LIGHT!
KROUIK...
THE LIGHT!
WHAT IS THIS AD FOR?
HE'S CRAZY!
THE HOLOVID'S GONE CRAZY!


MAMA!
THE SCREEN'S GONE DARK!
BLANK!
OH NO! I WANNA SEE THE END!
THE HOLOVID'S DEAD!
HELP!
LEAVE YOUR CONAPTS!
I'LL TAKE WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU, YOU NECROPOD.
CRRRR ZZZZZZ
PUT ME DOWN, ASSHOLE, PUT ME DOWN!
I'M COMING, ANIMAH. WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO I HAVE?
I'M YOUR PREZ! DO YOU HEAR ME?!?
NOT MUCH, JOHN! LET'S GO. THE STARSHIP CAN TAKE US TO THE OTHER END OF THE UNIVERSE!
AND MAYBE BEYOND!
AND SOON...
READY TO ENTER SUBSPACE! WE'LL EMERGE ONE LIGHT SECOND AWAY FROM HERE.
YES, FATHER!


AMAZING! LOOK AT THE MOON! WHAT A VIEW!
WE CAN SEE THE WHOLE PLANET FROM HERE! SUDDENLY EVERYTHING IS SO FAR AWAY...THE ACID LAKE... THE GARBAGE...THE RIOTS...
BUT...THE...THE SUN! LOOK! SOMETHING'S HIDING THE SUN!
I RECOGNIZE IT! IT'S THE TECHNOGUILD'S SHADOW EGG! IT'S HORRIBLE! IT'S DEVOURING THE SUN!!
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END OF **WHAT LIES BENEATH.** JOHN DIFOOL AND COMPANY CONTINUE THEIR SPATIAL JOURNEY IN **"WHAT IS ABOVE."**